

No. 4

Little Miss Sunbeam

COMICS

10^c



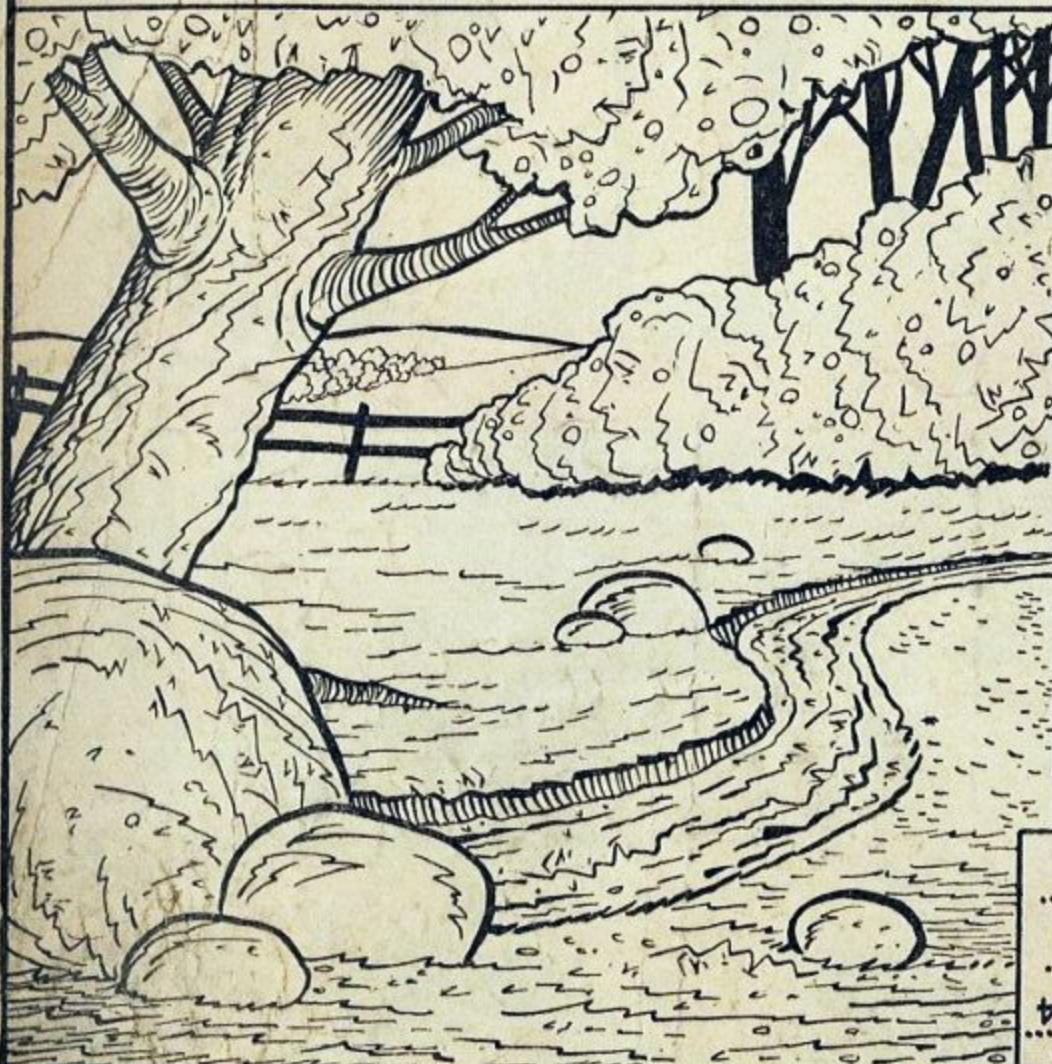
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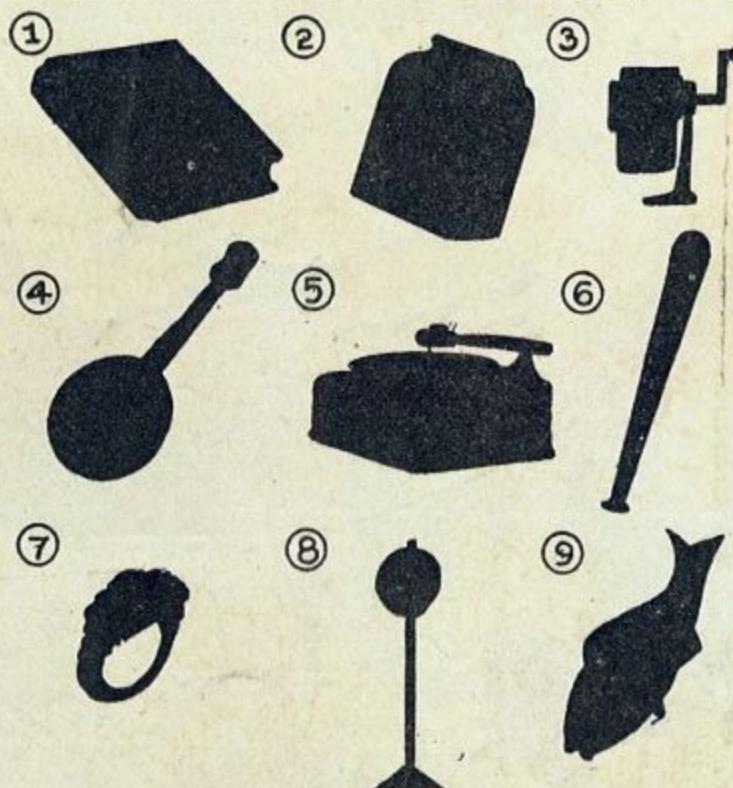
Sunbeamland PUZZLE PAGE

HOW MANY FACES CAN YOU FIND HIDING IN THIS COUNTRY SCENE?

ANSWER: THERE ARE 17 FACES!

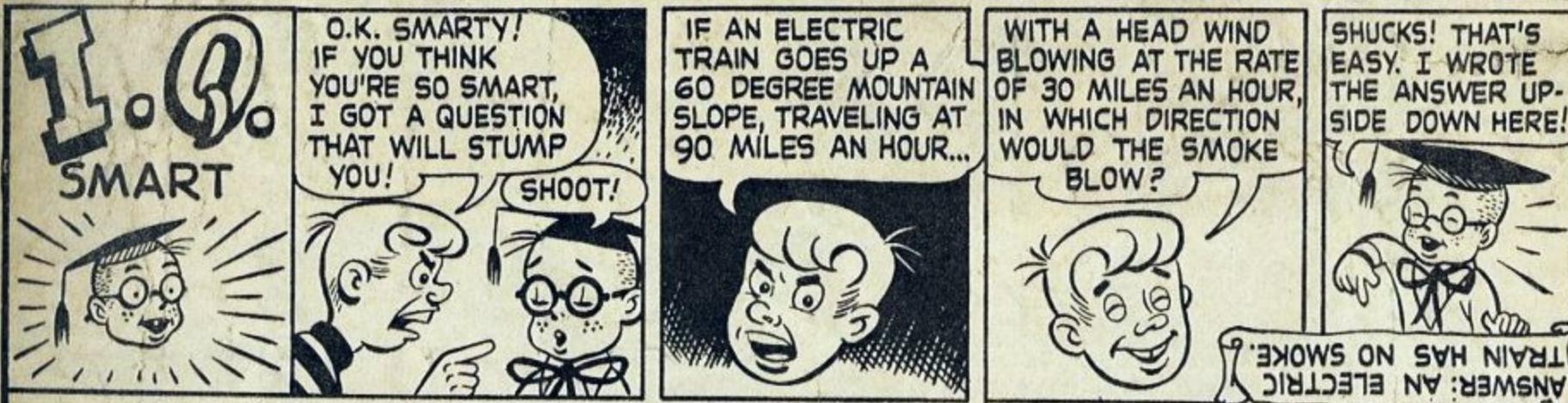


CAN YOU RECOGNIZE OBJECTS ONLY BY THEIR FORM? IF YOU THINK YOU CAN... SEE HOW MANY OF THESE YOU CAN RECOGNIZE!



ANSWERS

FIG. NO. 1 IS A BOOK... FIG. NO. 2 IS A MAIL BOX... FIG. NO. 3 IS A PENCIL SHARPENER... FIG. NO. 4 IS A BANANA... FIG. NO. 5 IS A PHONOGRAP... FIG. NO. 6 IS A BASEBALL BAT... FIG. NO. 7 IS A RING... FIG. NO. 8 IS A BUS STOP SIGN... FIG. NO. 9 IS A FISH...



PLACE THE HAT !!!

HERE ARE A SERIES OF HATS. EACH ONE BELONGING TO A PERSON ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THIS PAGE. CAN YOU PICK THE HAT BELONGING TO THE RIGHT PERSON??



FIG. 1



FIG. 2



FIG. 3



FIG. 4



FIG. 5



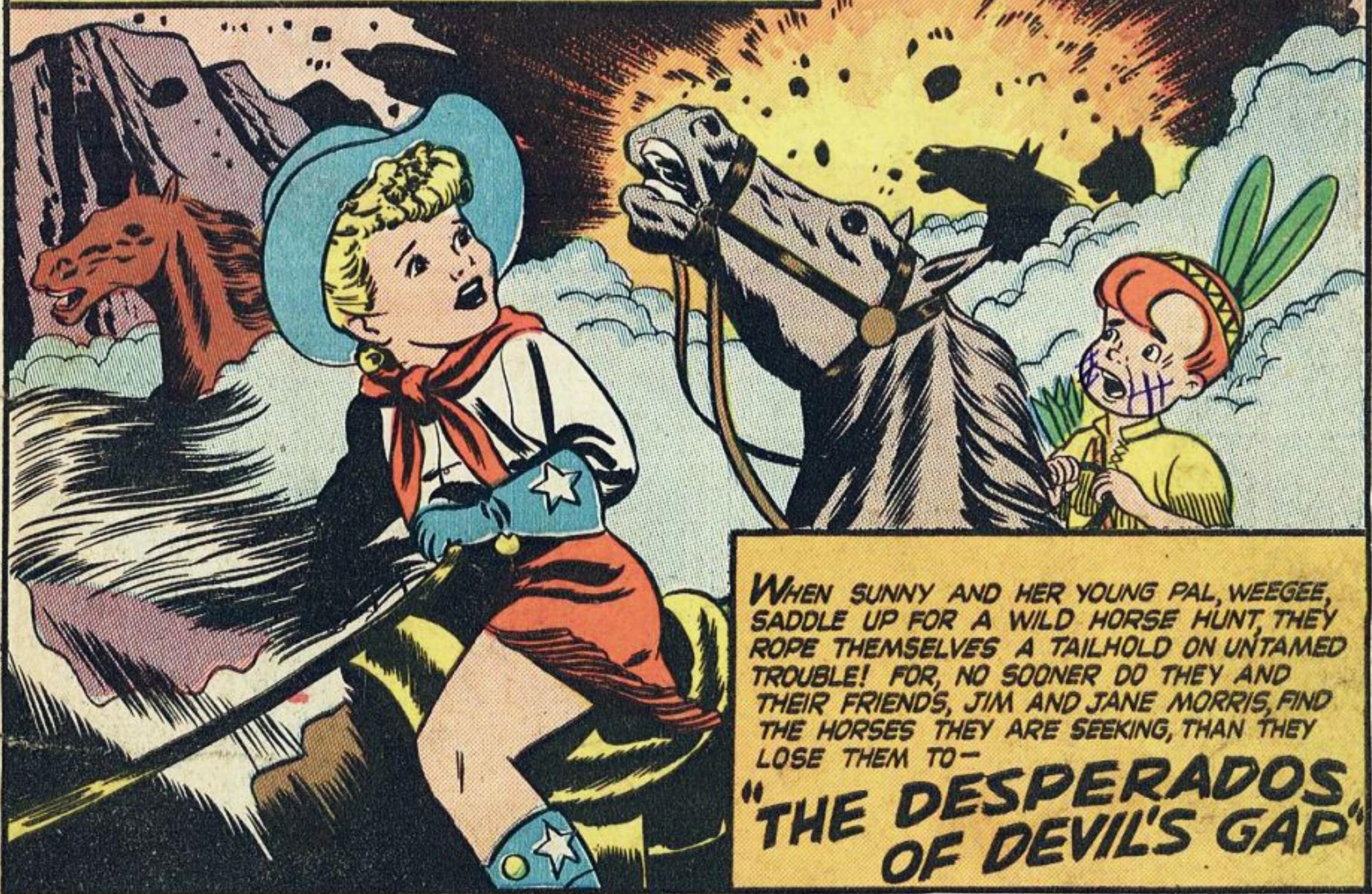
FIG. 6



ANSWER UPSIDE DOWN... NOW!

HAT NO. 1 BELONGS TO FIG. 4... HAT NO. 2 BELONGS TO FIG. 6... HAT NO. 3 BELONGS TO FIG. 2... HAT NO. 4 BELONGS TO FIG. 3... HAT NO. 5 BELONGS TO FIG. 1... HAT NO. 6 BELONGS TO FIG. 5. HOW MANY DID YOU GUESS RIGHT?

Little Miss Sunbeam



WHEN SUNNY AND HER YOUNG PAL, WEEGEE, SADDLE UP FOR A WILD HORSE HUNT, THEY ROPE THEMSELVES A TAILHOLD ON UNTAMED TROUBLE! FOR, NO SOONER DO THEY AND THEIR FRIENDS, JIM AND JANE MORRIS, FIND THE HORSES THEY ARE SEEKING, THAN THEY LOSE THEM TO—

"THE DESPERADOS OF DEVIL'S GAP"

SOMEWHAT AFTER DAWN ON A JUNE MORNING AT UNCLE TEDDY'S BIG CATTLE RANCH...

HI, SUNNY! I'M JIM MORRIS, YOUR UNCLE'S NEIGHBOR. HOW'D YOU AND YOUR INDIAN FRIEND LIKE TO GO HUNTING WILD HORSES?

OOOOH—WE'D LOVE IT! BUT—WHAT WILL MOMMY SAY?



I THINK JIM AND HIS WIFE, JANE, WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU, DEAR. THEY USED TO WORK IN RODEOS, SO THEY KNOW HORSES!

WAHOOO!
YIPPEEEEEE!

OH,
GOOD!



WE ROUND UP WILD BRONCS AND SELL THEM TO THE RODEOS.

THEN WE MAY EVEN SEE SOME OF THE HORSES YOU CATCH WHEN WE GET BACK HOME, AND THE RODEO COMES TO TOWN!



AT JIM MORRIS' TWIN HORSESHOE RANCH, SUNNY AND WEEGEE MEET HIS WIFE, JANE, AND THEN HELP TO OUTFIT THE PACK HORSES...

PUT THESE UNDER THE ROPES, SUNNY. FIT THEM ANYWHERE.

OKAY, MRS. MORRIS.



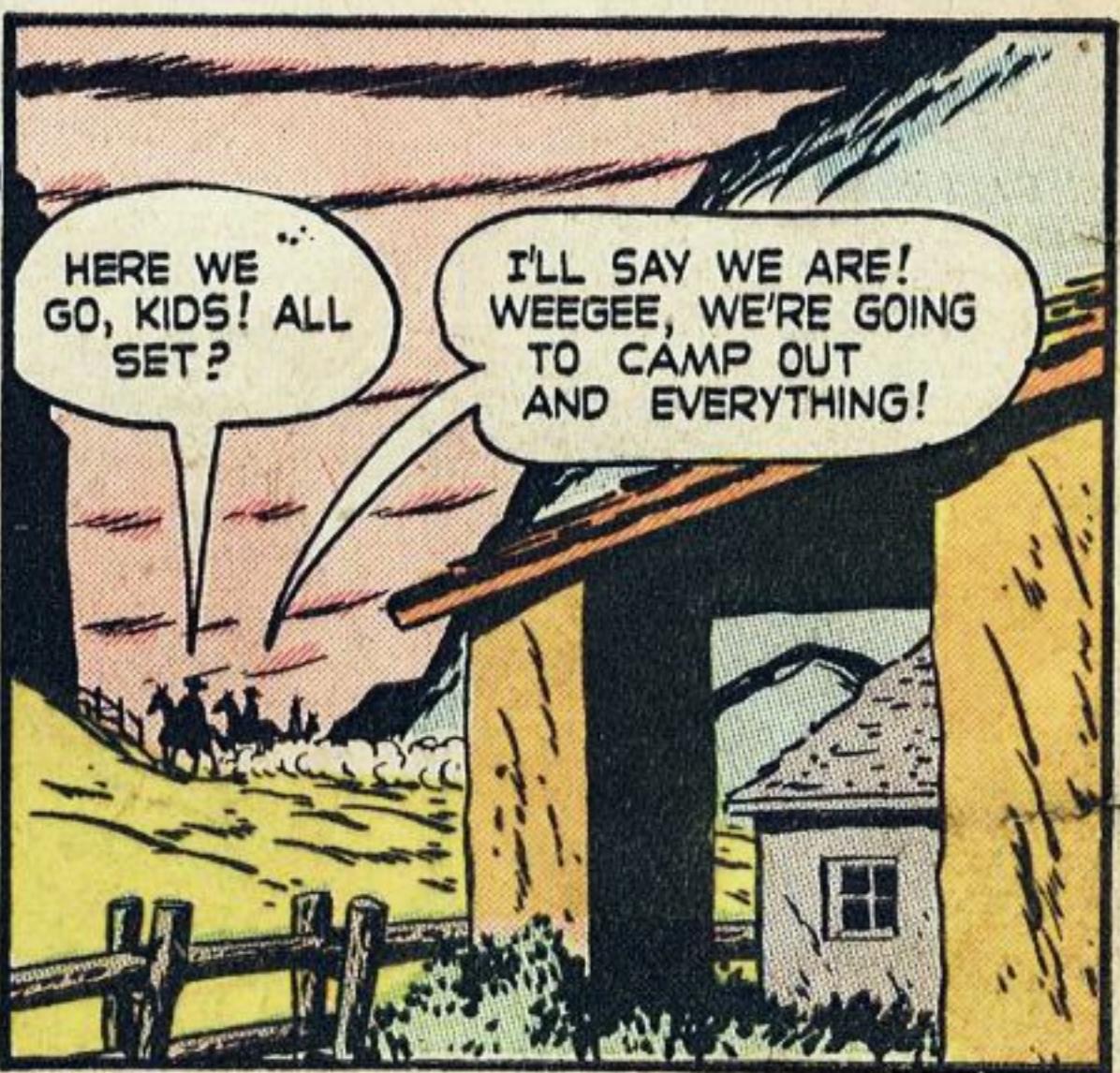
WE HAVE SPECIAL MOUNTS FOR YOU AND WEEGEE, SUNNY. TRAINED PONIES WHO ARE USED TO THIS SORT OF THING. NOW, TAKE YOUR PICK...

I'LL TAKE THE PAINT PONY. HE'S CUTE.



HERE WE GO, KIDS! ALL SET?

I'LL SAY WE ARE! WEEGEE, WE'RE GOING TO CAMP OUT AND EVERYTHING!



IN THE HILLS ABOVE THE TWIN HORSESHOE RANCH...

THEY'RE SETTIN' OUT. DO WE GO AFTER 'EM NOW?

'COURSE NOT, YUH IDIOT! WE'RE GOING TO PLAY THIS PLENTY SMART!



THE MORRISES ARE THE SLICKEST HORSE-HUNTERS THIS SIDE OF THE SNAKE RIVER! IF THERE'S HORSES TO BE HAD, THEY'LL FIND 'EM. WHEN THEY DO — WE MOVE IN AN' TAKE 'EM AWAY FROM 'EM!



SURE AS MY NAME'S PUD KNOWLES, THEY GOT A CONTRACT DEADLINE TO MEET. IF THEY DON'T DELIVER THEM HORSES IN A WEEK — THEY'LL LOSE OUT. WE RIDE IN WITH THE HORSES, AND GET THE CONTRACT! SIMPLE — BUT PLUMB PROFITABLE!



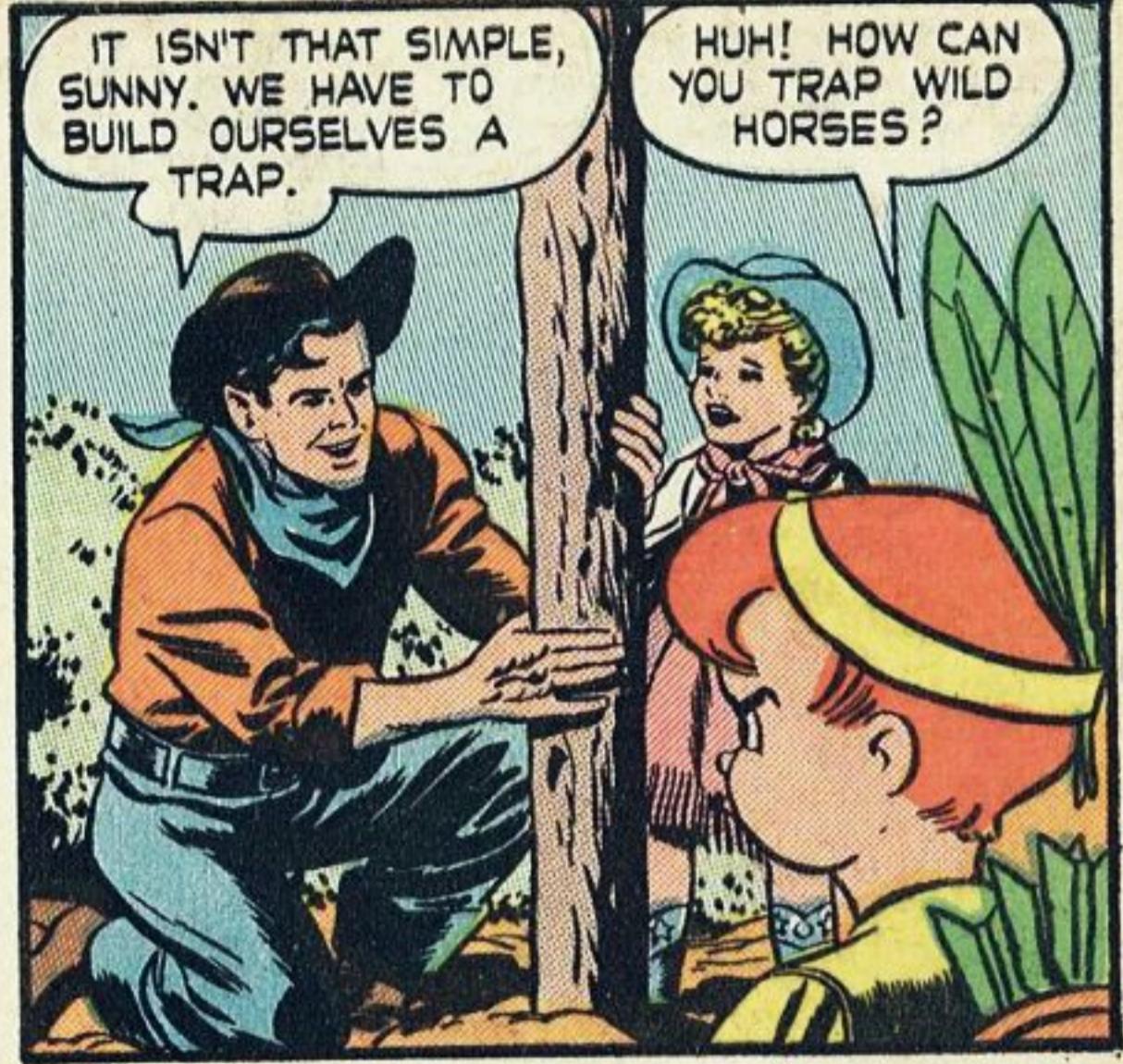
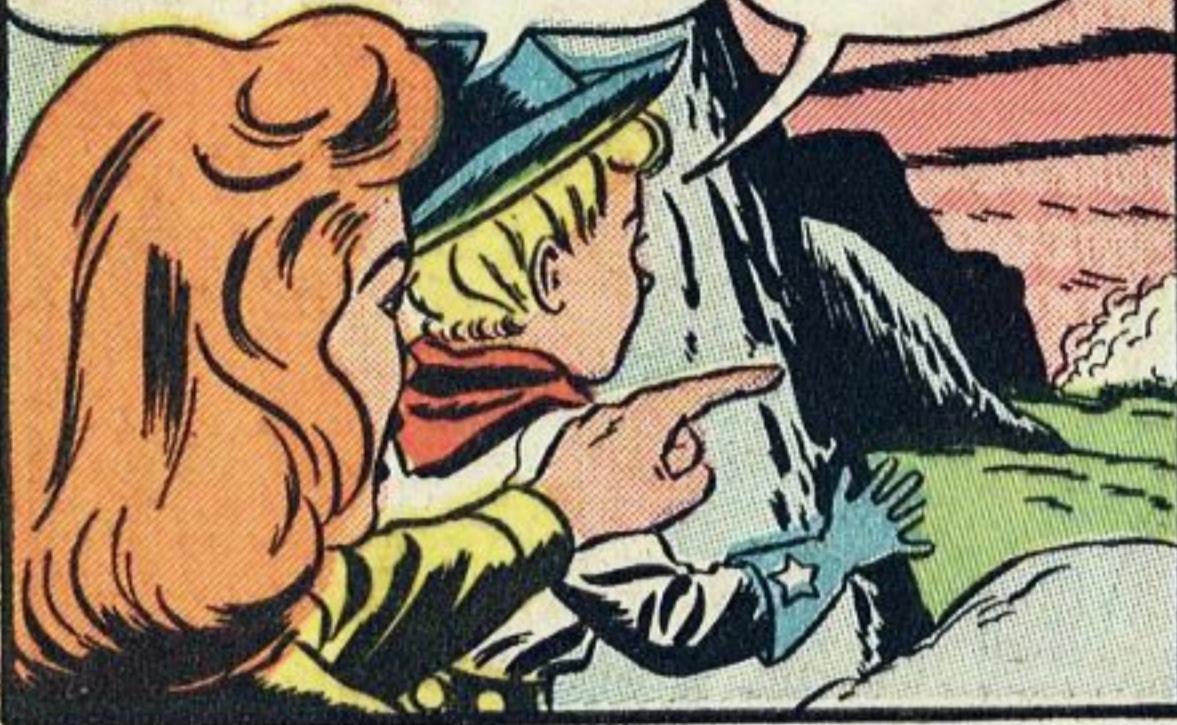
By sundown, the horse hunters are deep in canyon country. On foot, they climb high among strangely twisted lava rocks...

Over there, sunny! Do you see that dust cloud? Those are wild horses...

Ohhh! Then we'll ride in and lasso them!

It isn't that simple, sunny. We have to build ourselves a trap.

Huh! How can you trap wild horses?



We build a series of log walls to form a V at the entrance to a box canyon. A box canyon is one with only one entrance or exit — a natural corral.



Then we round up the horses, and drive them in through the V, into the box canyon. Roping them by lasso would be impossible!



By dawn, the horse hunters are astir, with their saddled horses eager to run —

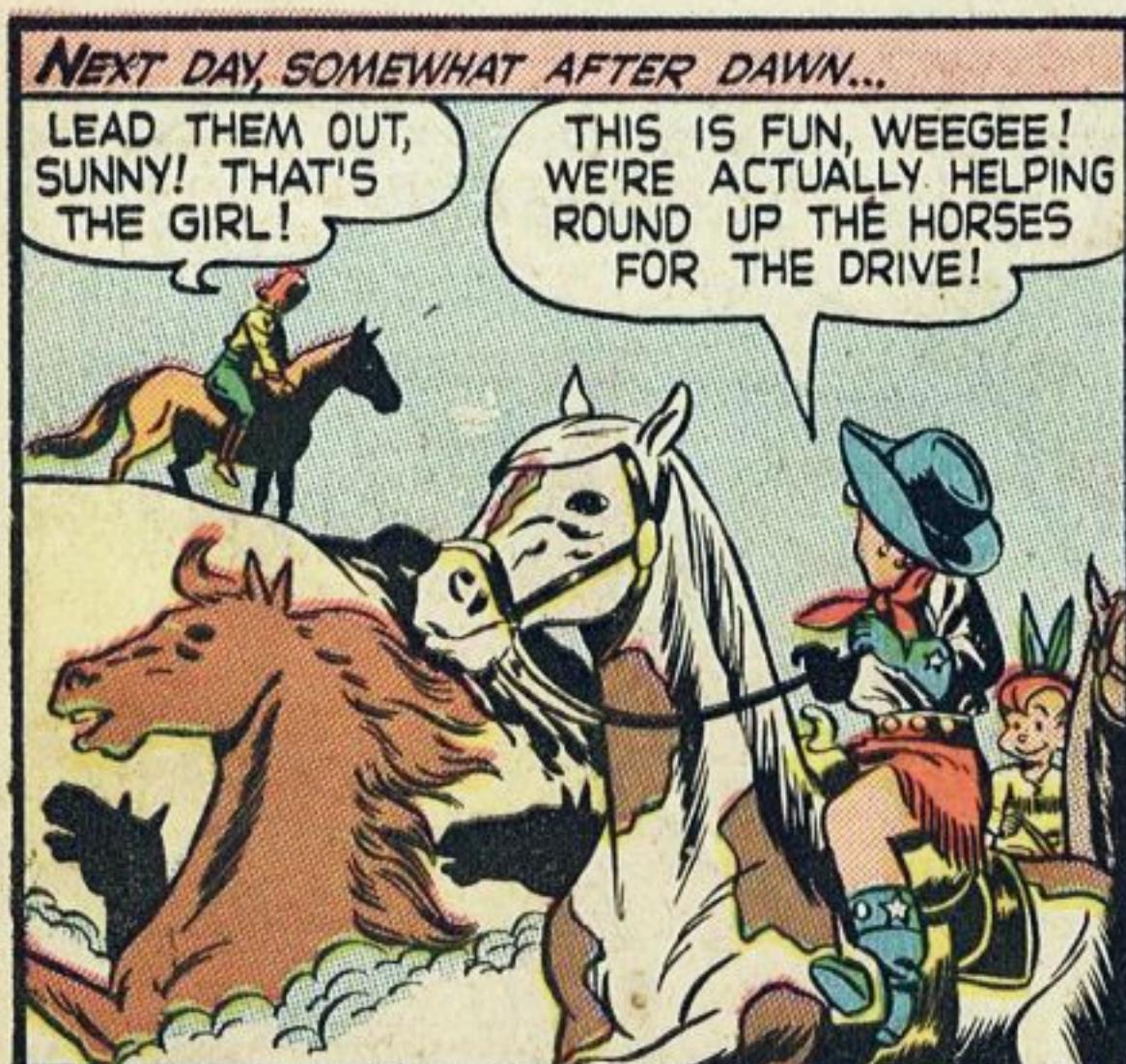
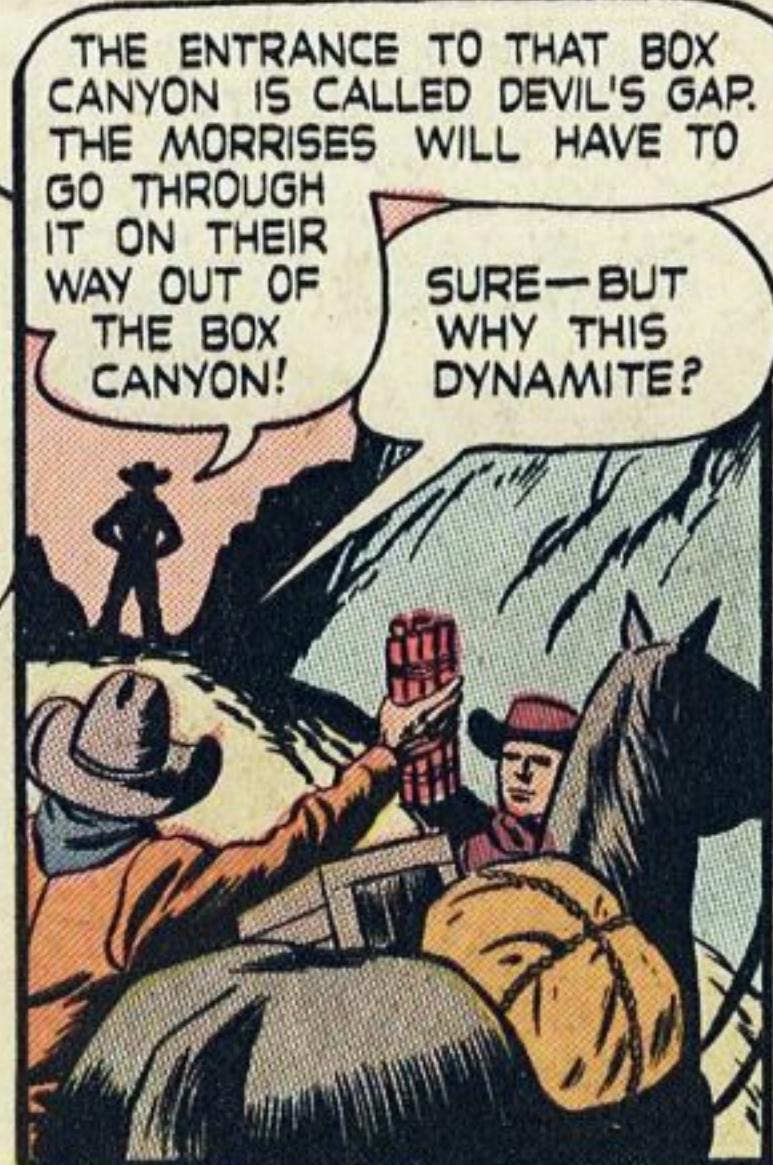
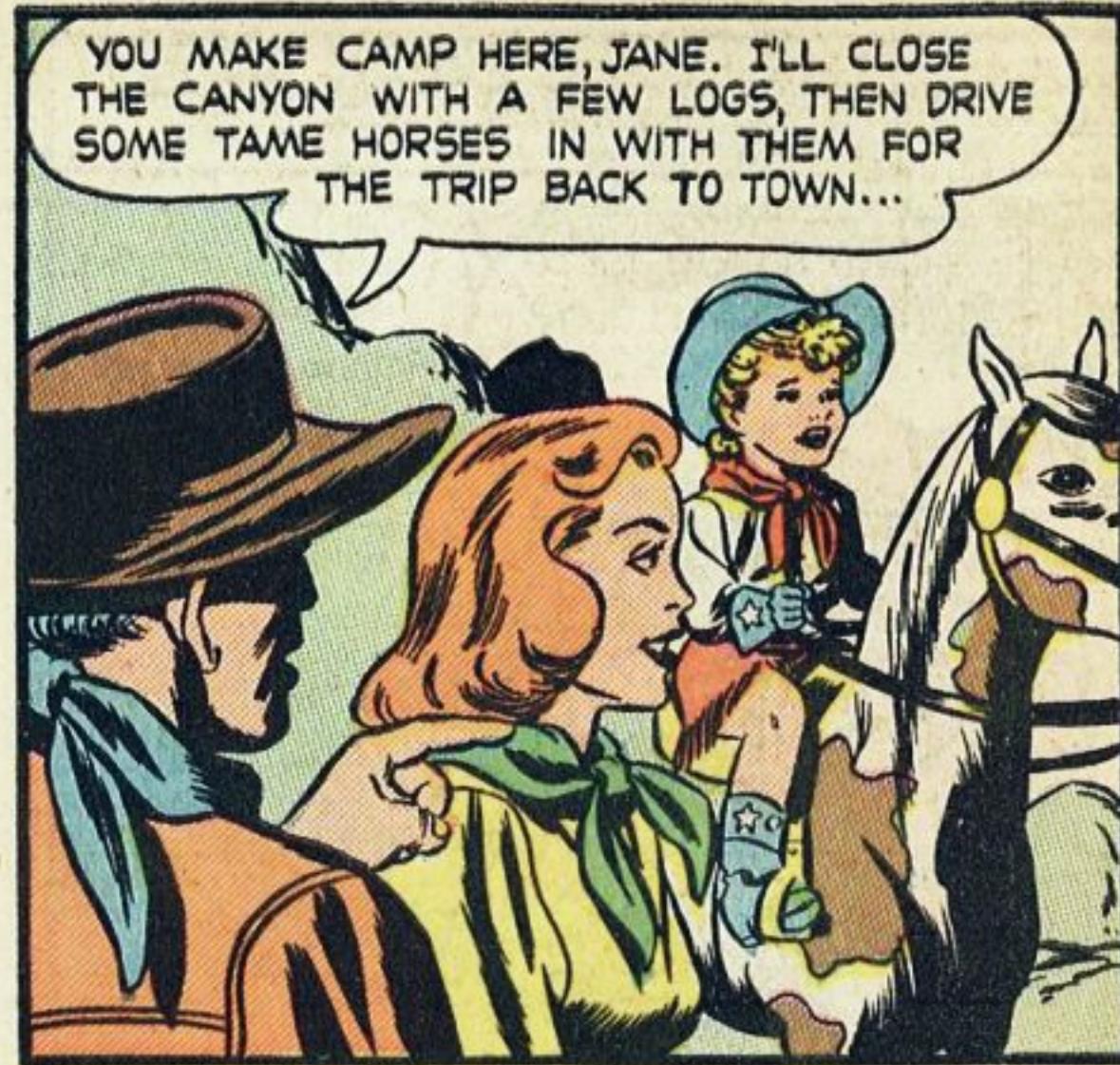
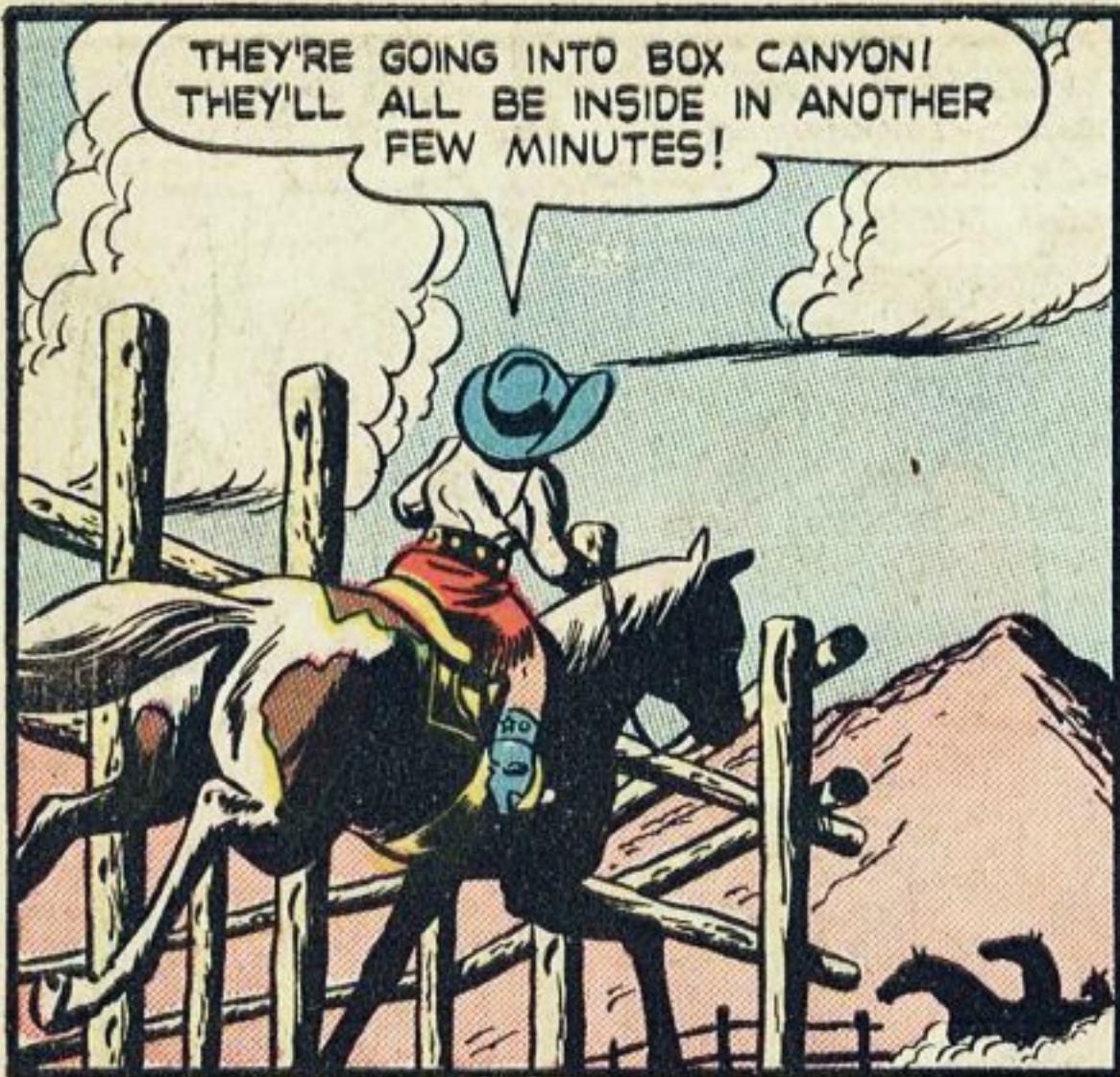
I'll take the east wing with Weegee!

Sunny and I will hit them from the west. Good luck!



With shrill whinnies, the wild horses whirl and run, as the hunters swoop down on them with wild yells, waving silks and firing a gun...



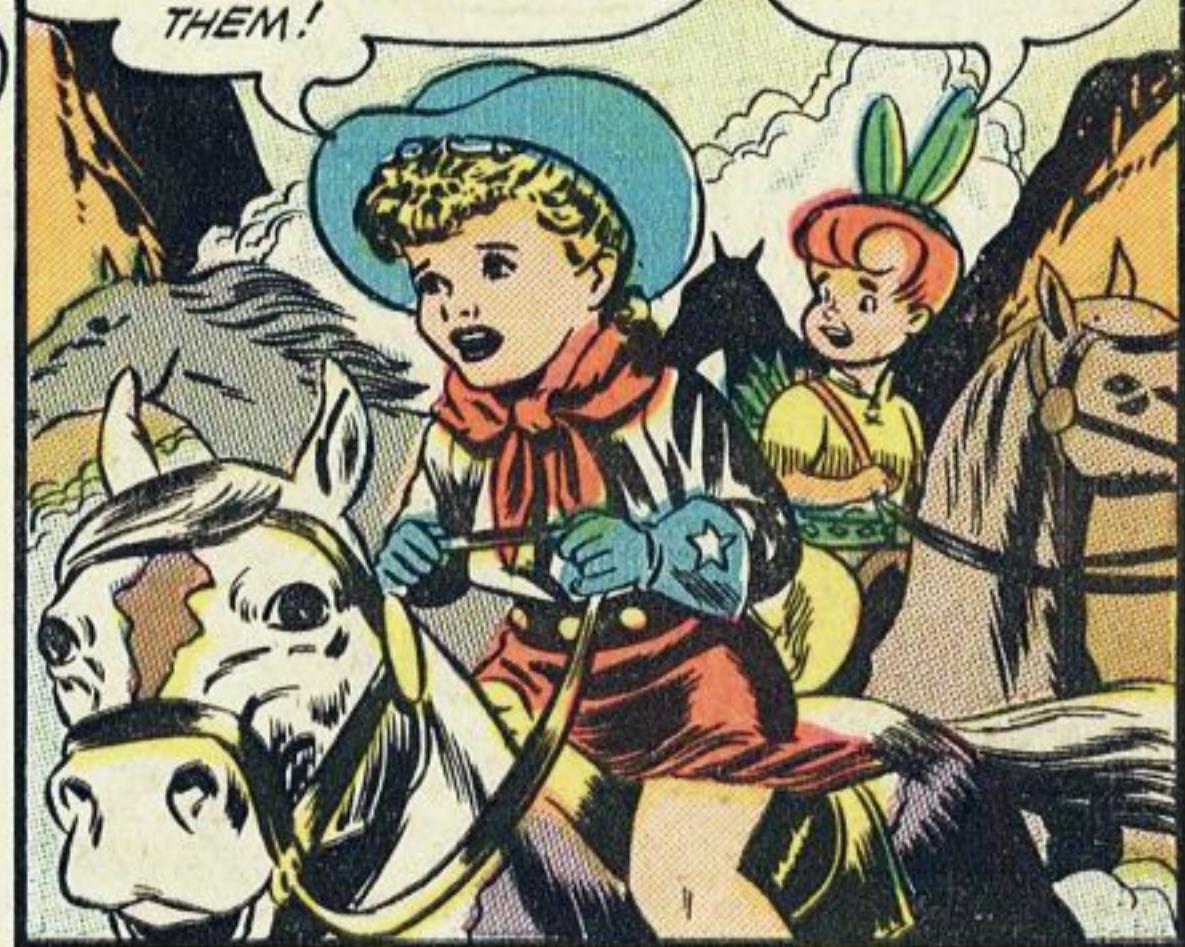


ABRUPTLY, THE NARROW CANYON WALLS BLOW UP AS A THUNDERING ROAR OF EXPLODING DYNAMITE RIPS THE AIR APART!

OHHH! MY GOLLY WHILLIKERS!

WEEGEE... THE HORSES ARE RUNNING AWAY! THE EXPLOSION SC-SCARED THEM!

I GOT A HUNCH IT SC-SCARED ME TOO!



SEE OVER THERE! MEN ON HORSEBACK, COMING OUT OF THAT RAVINE... WHY— THEY'RE STEALING THE HORSES, WEEGEE!

I'LL SCALP THE VARMINTS! I'LL FILL THEM SO FULL OF ARROWS, THEY'LL LOOK LIKE PIN-CUSHIONS!

FIRST OF ALL, WE'LL WATCH THEM TO SEE WHERE THEY'RE GOING TO TAKE THE HORSES!

I GET YOUR DRIFT, PARDNER!



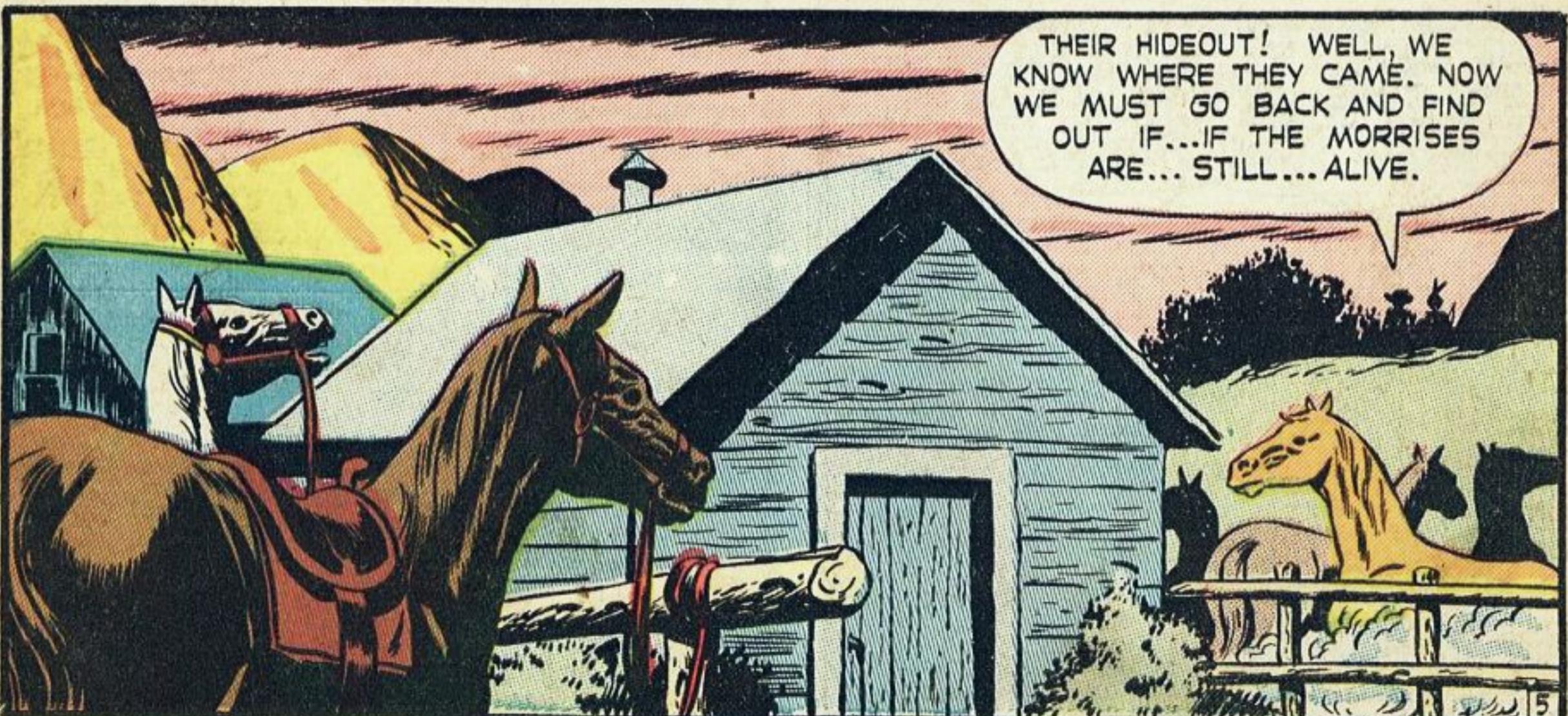
AT A STEADY CANTER, SUNNY AND WEEGEE FOLLOW THE HORSE HERD...

THEY'RE TURNING OFF!

THEY SEEM TO BE GOING UP INTO THE HILLS. LET'S FOLLOW THEM...



THEIR HIDEOUT! WELL, WE KNOW WHERE THEY CAME. NOW WE MUST GO BACK AND FIND OUT IF...IF THE MORRISES ARE... STILL... ALIVE.



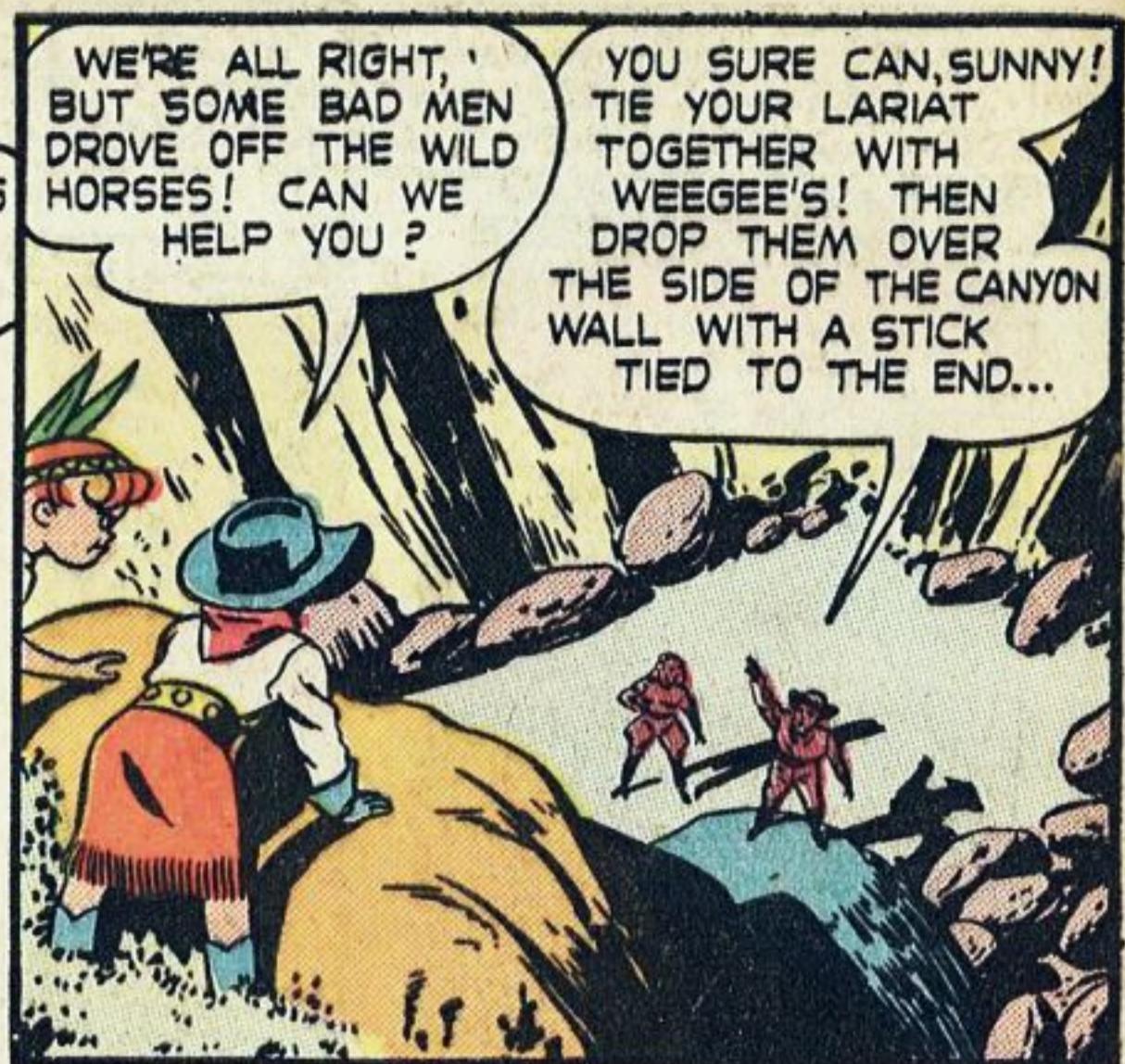
MEANWHILE, CAUGHT BEHIND THE EXPLODED CANYON WALLS, JIM AND JANE MORRIS ARE PRISONERS...

WHATEVER THAT BLOWUP WAS, IT PENNED US IN HERE TIGHTER THAN SUN-BAKED RAWHIDE!

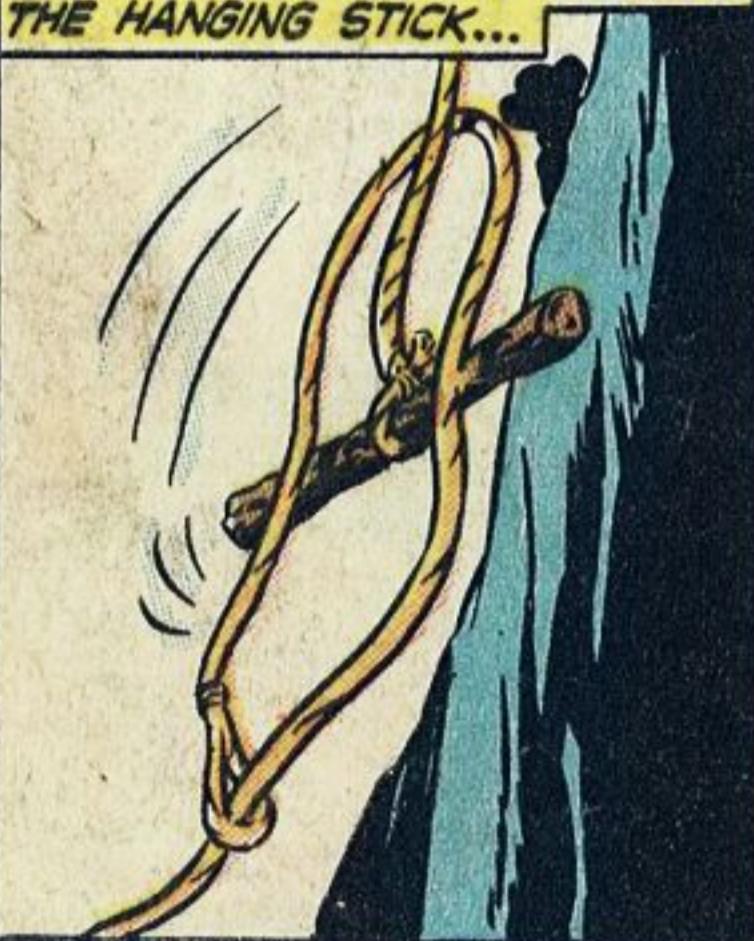
JIM! IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO THOSE CHILDREN!

WE'RE ALL RIGHT, BUT SOME BAD MEN DROVE OFF THE WILD HORSES! CAN WE HELP YOU?

YOU SURE CAN, SUNNY! TIE YOUR LARIAT TOGETHER WITH WEEGEE'S! THEN DROP THEM OVER THE SIDE OF THE CANYON WALL WITH A STICK TIED TO THE END...



WITH HIS OWN LARIAT, JIM MORRIS HURLS A LOOP THAT LIFTS AND TIGHTENS AROUND THE HANGING STICK...



WE'VE KNOTTED THE OTHER END OF THE LARIATS TO A PONY'S SADDLEHORN!

GOOD GIRL, SUNNY! THE LITTLE HORSE IS TRAINED — HE'LL HOLD STILL...

MADE IT! KIDS — WE SURE OWE YOU PLENTY!

THE DARLINGS! THEY SAVED OUR LIVES, JIM — AND MAYBE THEY'VE SAVED OUR HORSES, TOO!



THEIR CABIN IS IN A HILLY PLACE. THERE ARE A LOT OF RED ROCKS ALL AROUND IT!

RED HILL COUNTRY! I THINK I KNOW THE SPOT. THAT'S WHERE WE'LL GO TO GET THE HORSES BACK!



WHAT CAN WE DO, JIM? ONE WOMAN — TWO CHILDREN — ONLY TWO PONIES TO RIDE...?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT WE'VE JUST GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING! IF I DON'T FILL OUR CONTRACT BY THE DEADLINE — WE GO OUT OF BUSINESS!



LEMME AT 'EM! I'LL BURY A DOZEN ARROWS IN EACH ONE! I'LL —

HMM... I WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO DO THAT, WEEGEE!

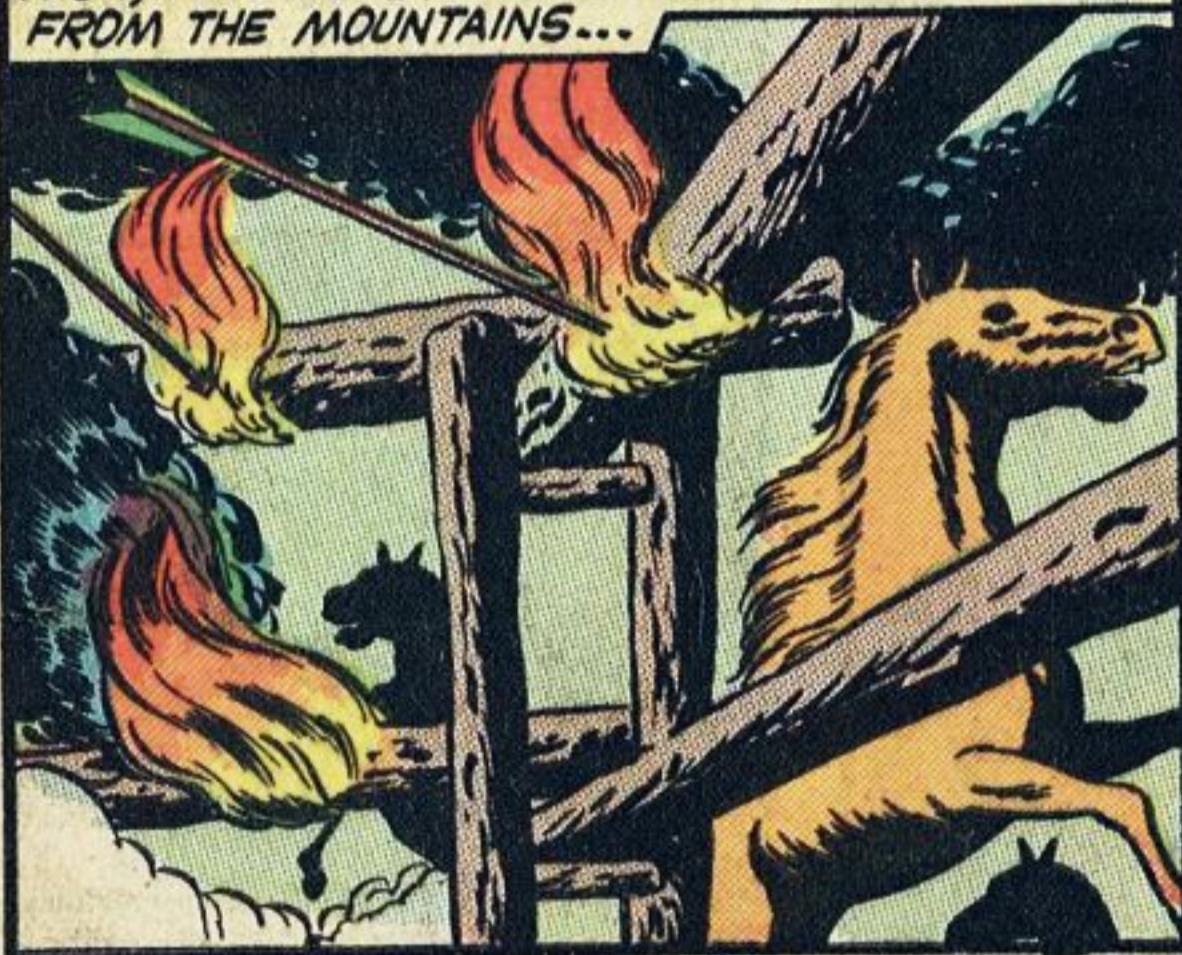
BUT MAYBE WE CAN FIND A USE FOR THAT BOW OF YOURS!

A LITTLE LIGHTER FLUID, INSTEAD OF THE OLD-FASHIONED PITCH, OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK...

LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THOSE OWLHOOTS FIND THEMSELVES WITH A BLAZING CORRAL FENCE! THEIR FENCE IS CONSTRUCTED OF MESQUITE WOOD MADE DRY AS TINDER BY THE HOT SUN!



AS FLAMING ARROW AFTER FLAMING ARROW DIGS DEEP INTO THE DRY WOOD, IT BLAZES HIGH, FANNED BY THE BREEZES COMING DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAINS...



GRAB A MOUNT, HONEY!

I HAVE ONE! THIS IS LIKE OLD RODEO DAYS — MOUNTING A BAREBACK BRONC!



THOSE BAD MEN WILL CATCH THEIR TAME HORSES. THEY'LL COME AFTER US! AND THEY HAVE GUNS!

LET 'EM COME, SUNNY! I STILL HAVE A TRICK UP MY SLEEVE!



ENRAGED BY THE TRICK PLAYED ON THEM,
PUD KNOWLES AND HIS BAD HATS QUICKLY
ROPE AND SADDLE THEIR HORSES...

THEY WON'T GET FAR!
WE'LL CATCH 'EM IN
SHORT ORDER — AND
WHEN WE DO —!

THE MORRISES
WON'T HUNT NO
MORE HORSES,
HUH, PUD?

HERE THEY
COME!

JIM! JIM! THOSE
OWLHOOTS ARE BURNING
DAYLIGHT! THEY'LL CATCH
US IN ANOTHER FEW
MILES!

LET THEM! WE'RE RIGHT AT
THE RIM OF THE **QUICKSAND**
BOGS! THESE WILD HORSES
KNOW THE **SAFE** PATHWAYS
THROUGH THEM. FOLLOW
THEM! GIVE
YOUR BRONC HIS
HEAD, JANE!

AT FULL GALLOP, THE WILD
HORSE HERD RACES THROUGH
THE NARROW CHANNELS
BETWEEN THE DEADLY
QUICKSAND BOGS...

BUT THE RACING OUTLAWS,
AT FULL GALLOP, PLUNGE
RECKLESSLY INTO THE
VORACIOUS BOGS!

MAN, THROW
US A ROPE,
QUICK!

WE SURRENDER! WE'LL
THROW AWAY OUR GUNS!
BUT THROW
US A
ROPE!

JANE, BRING
UP THE LARIATS.
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE
CAUGHT MORE THAN
WILD HORSES IN OUR
HUNT!

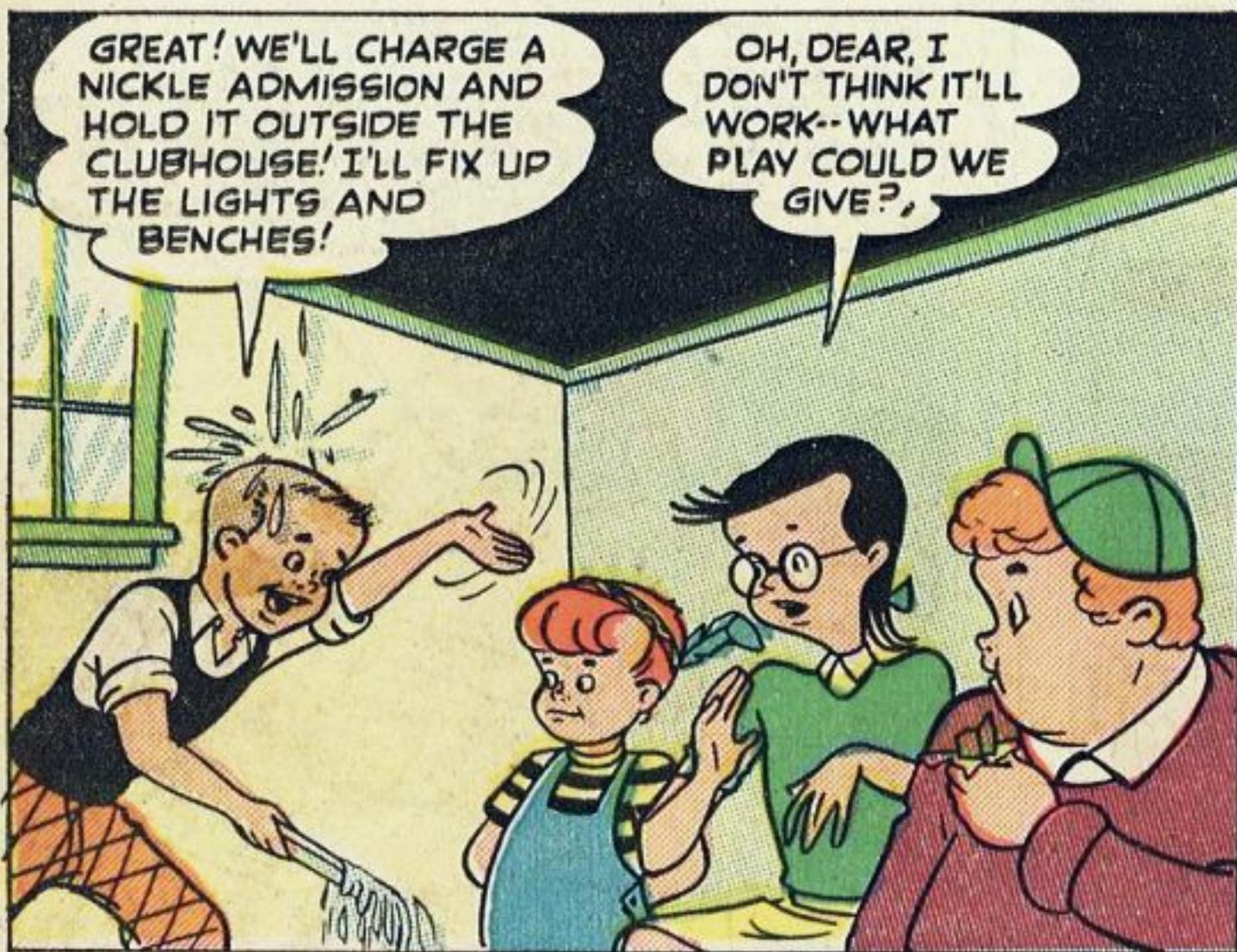
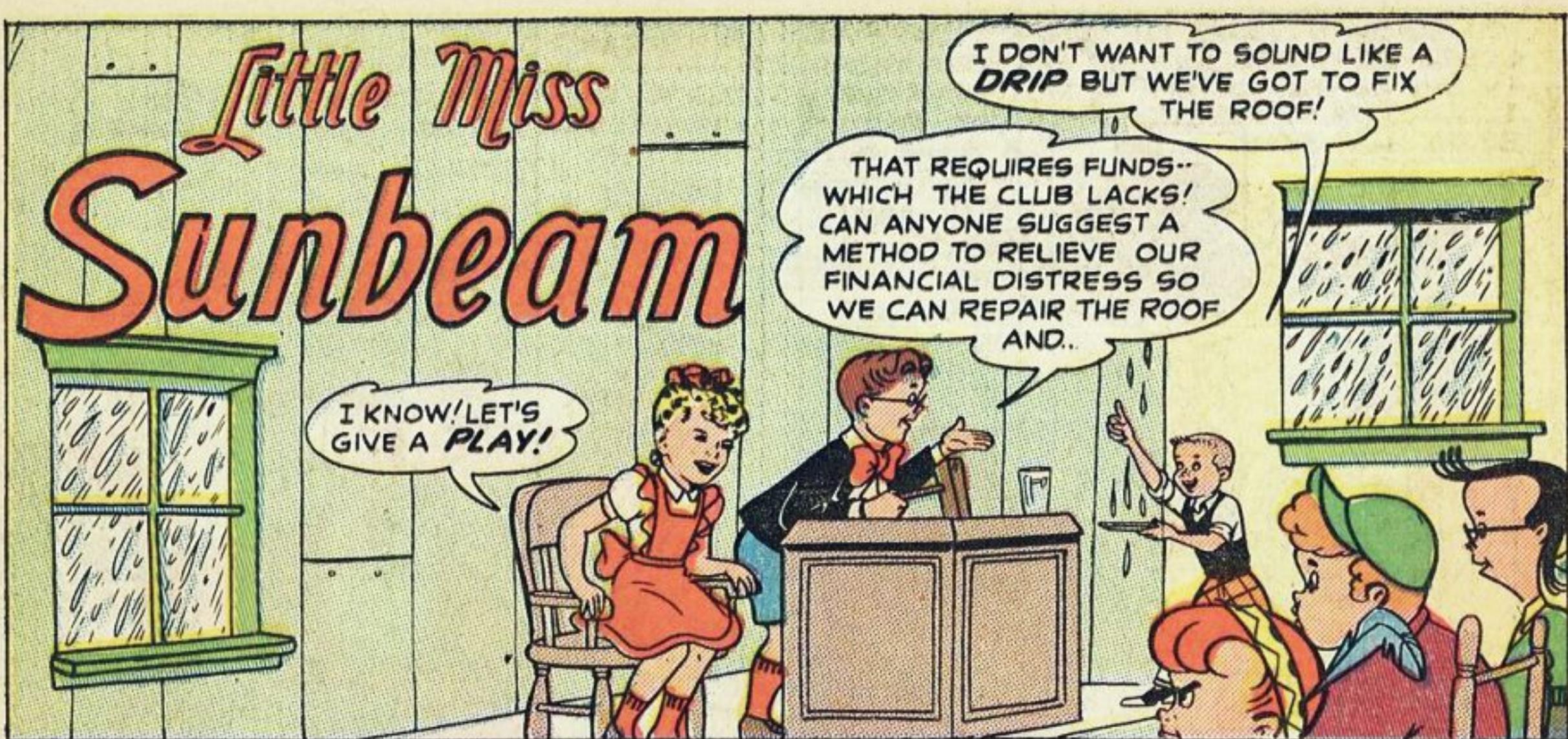
AND SO THE WILD HORSE HUNTERS COME HOME.

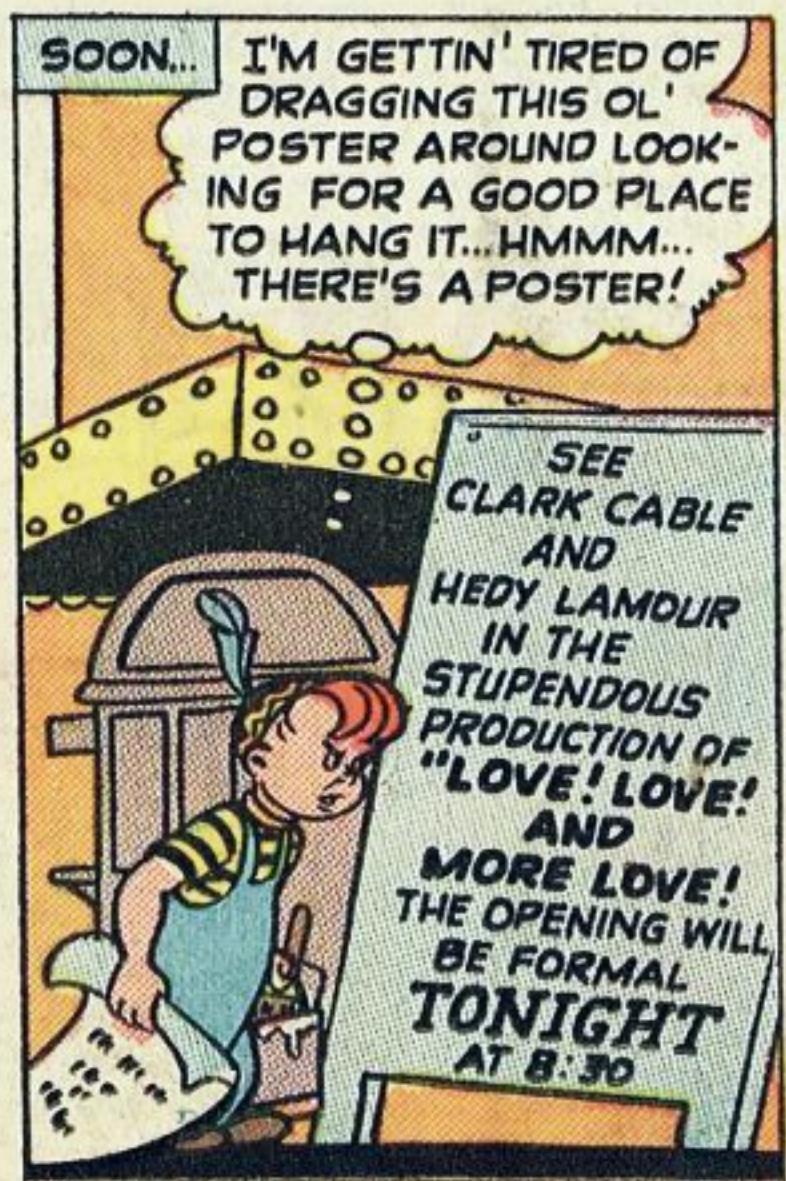
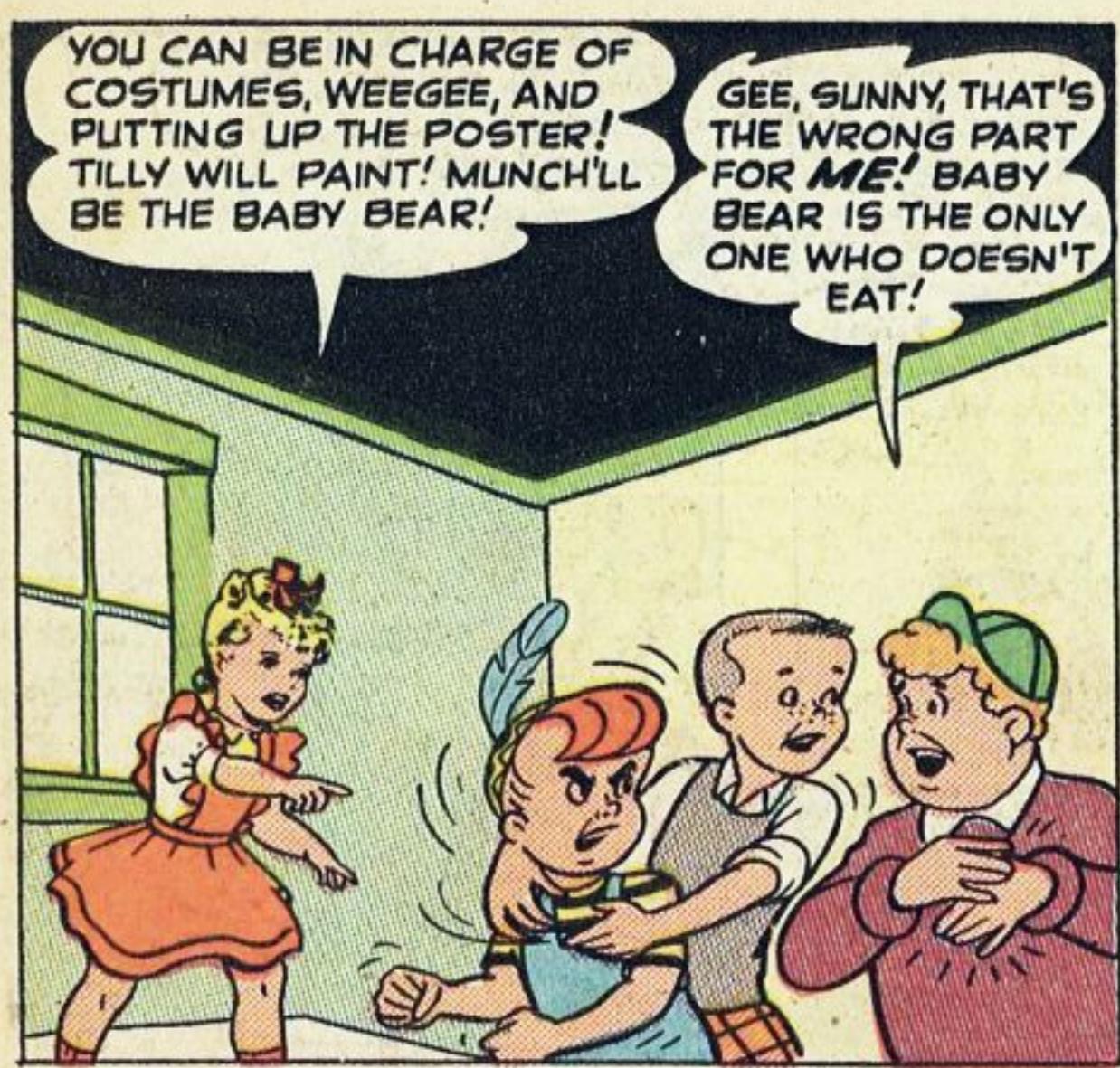
ALL I CAN SAY IS —
YOU'RE LUCKY YOU STILL
GOT YER SCALPS!

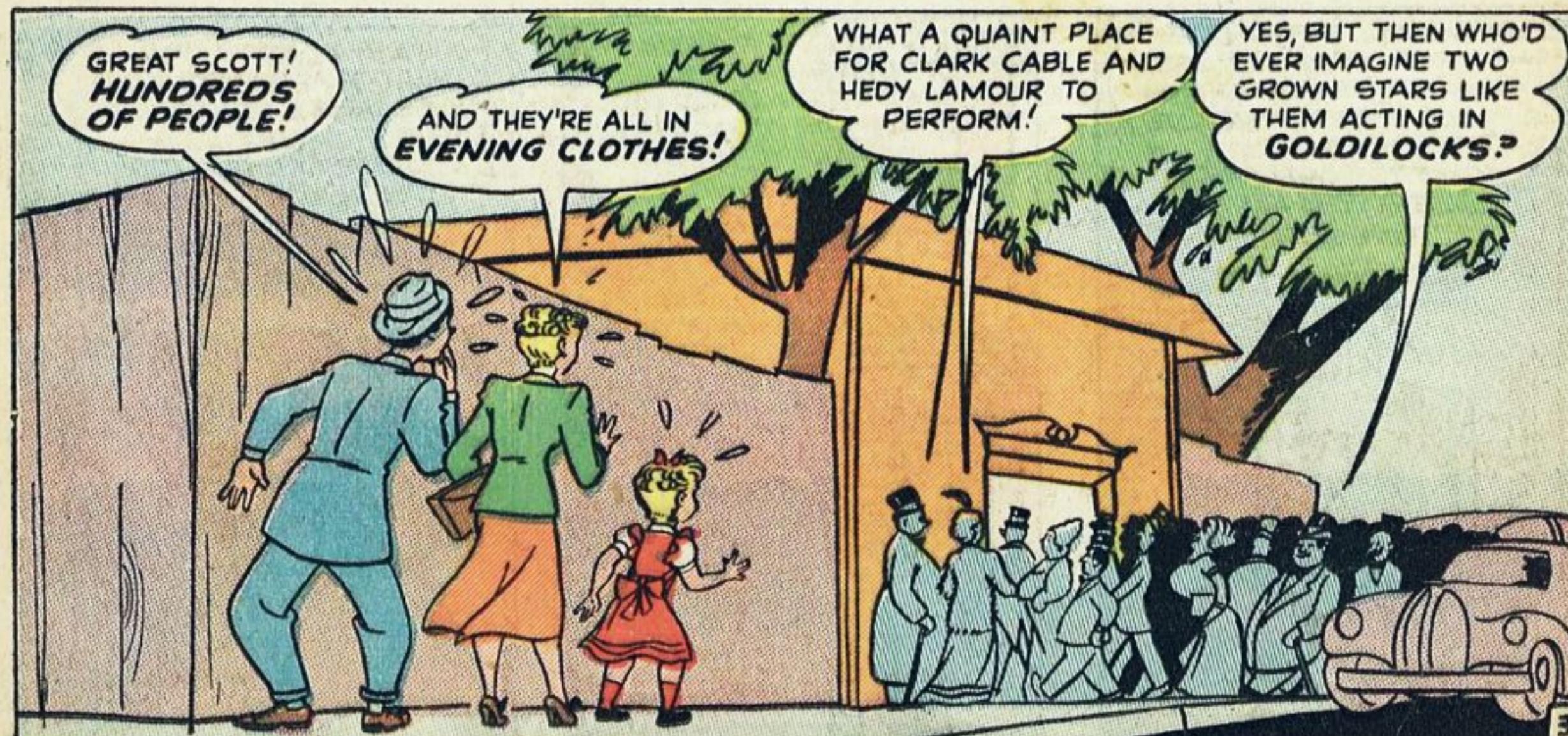
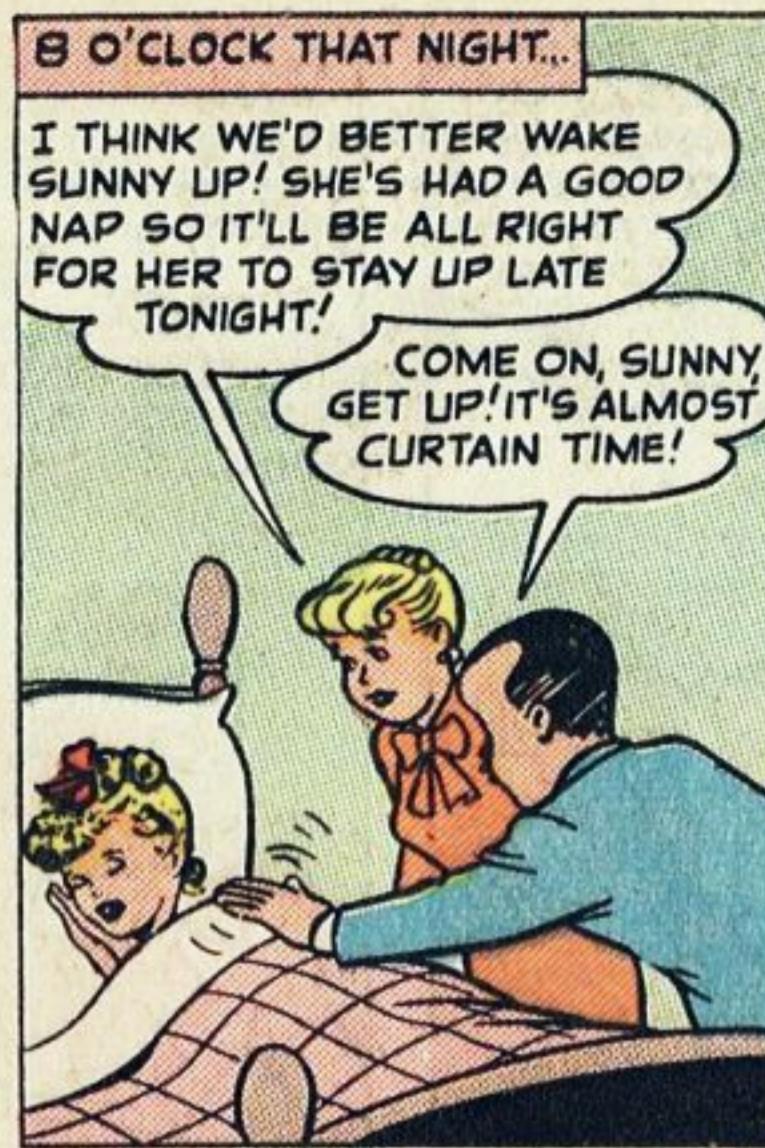
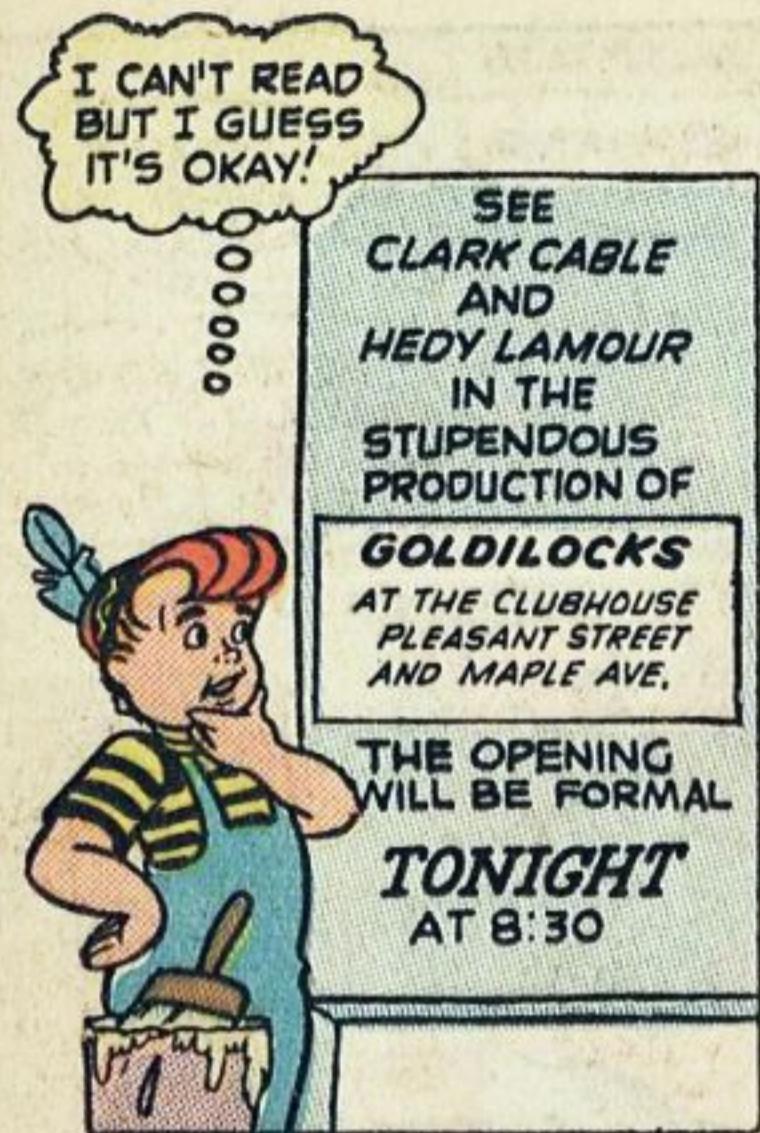
AHHH —
SHADDUP!

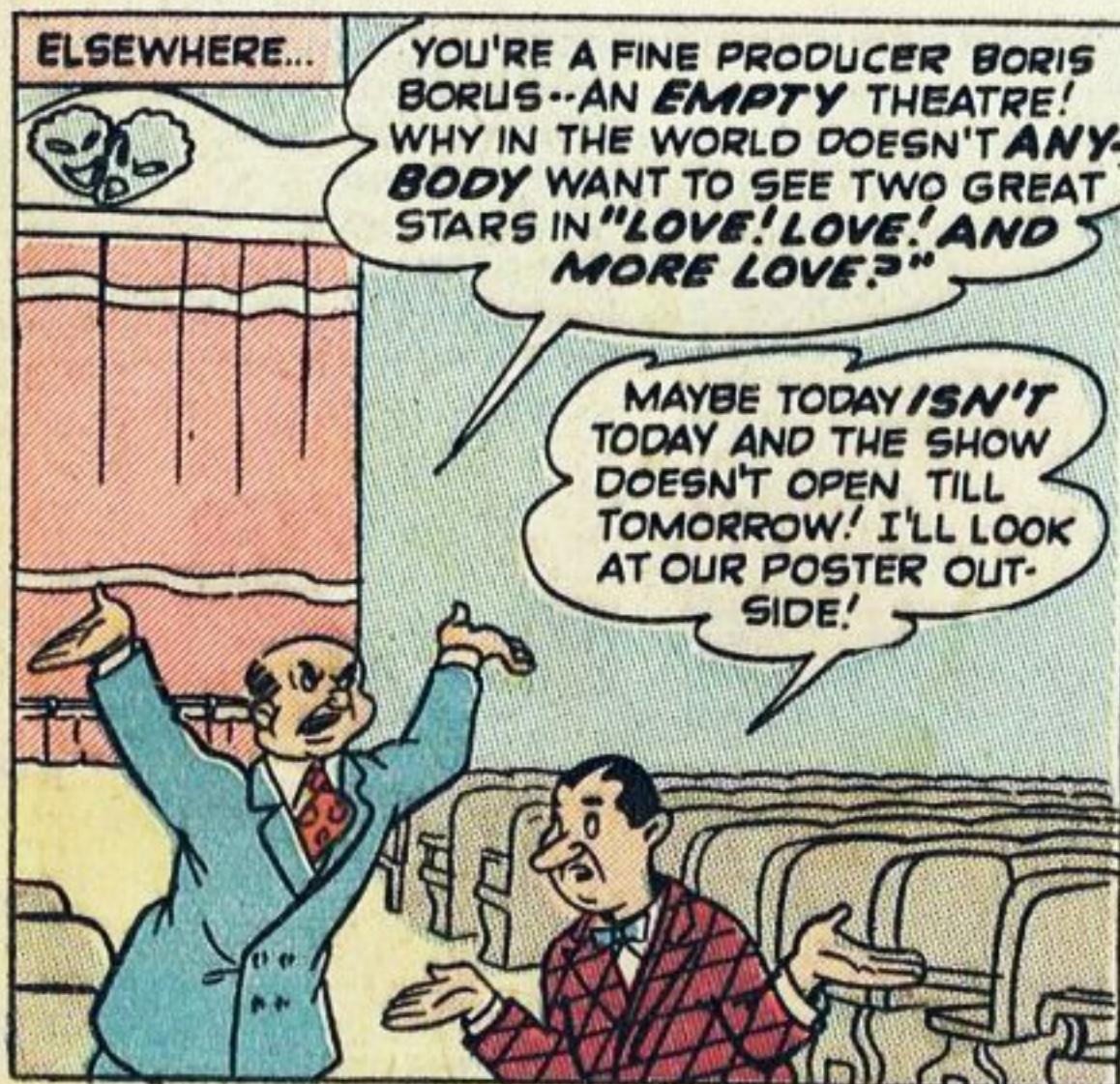


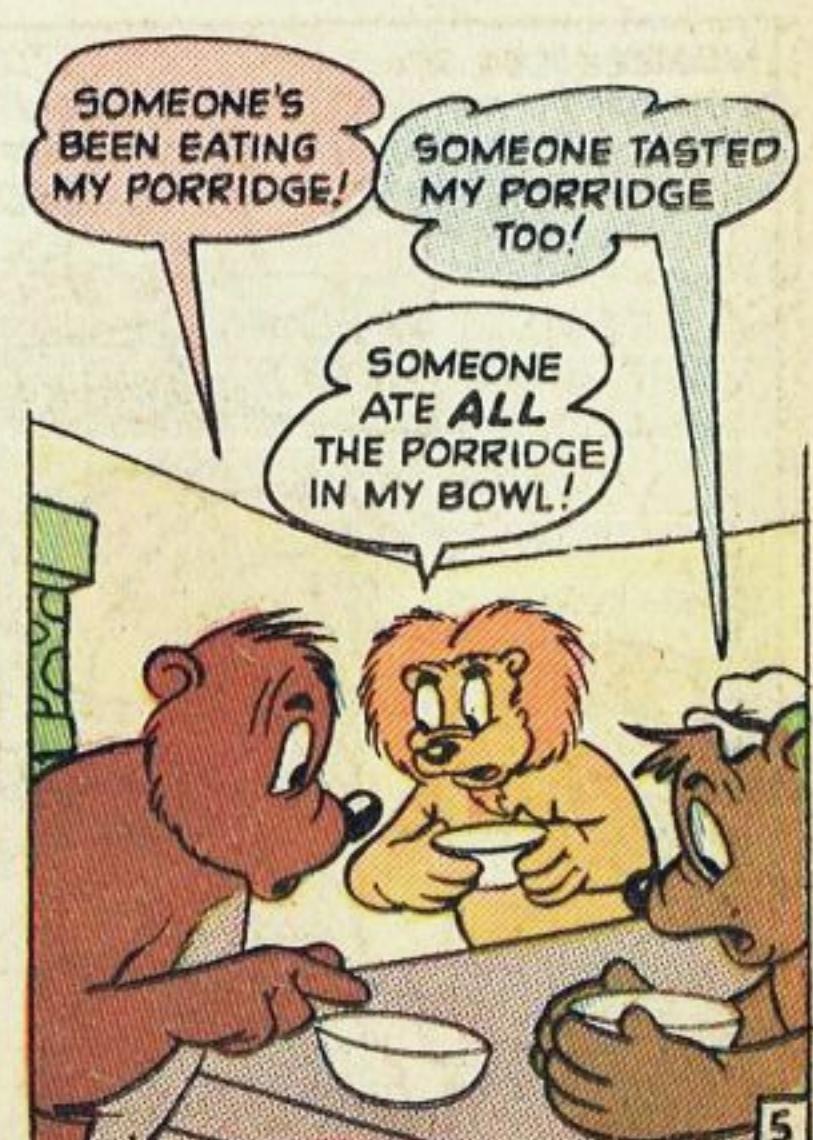
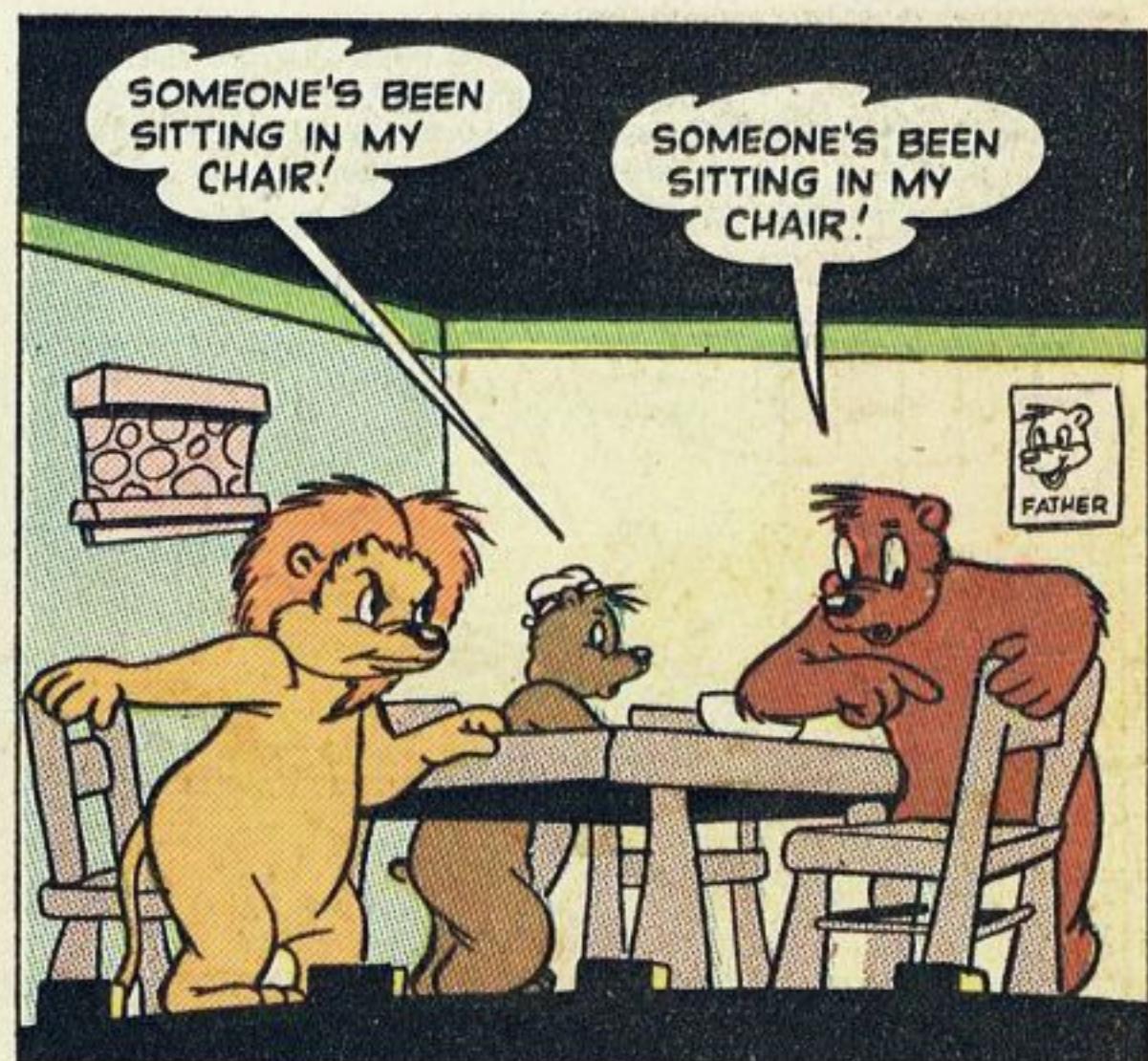
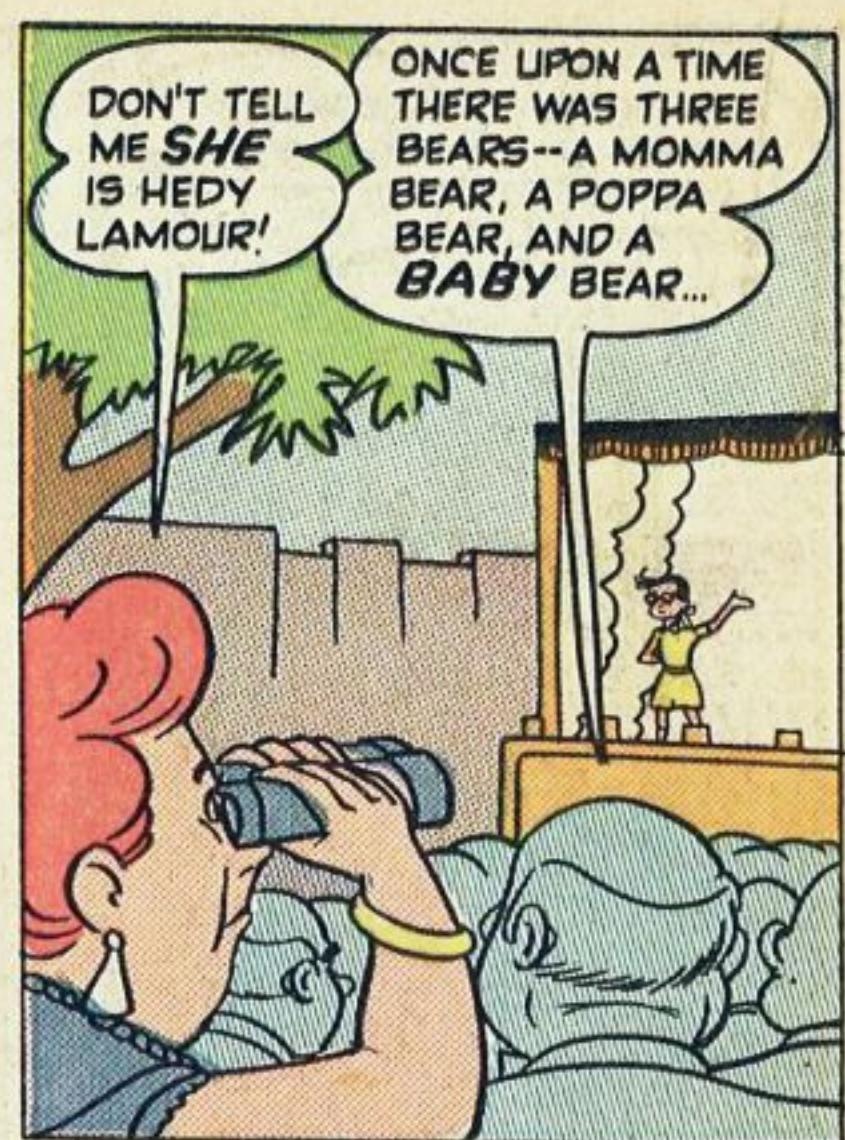
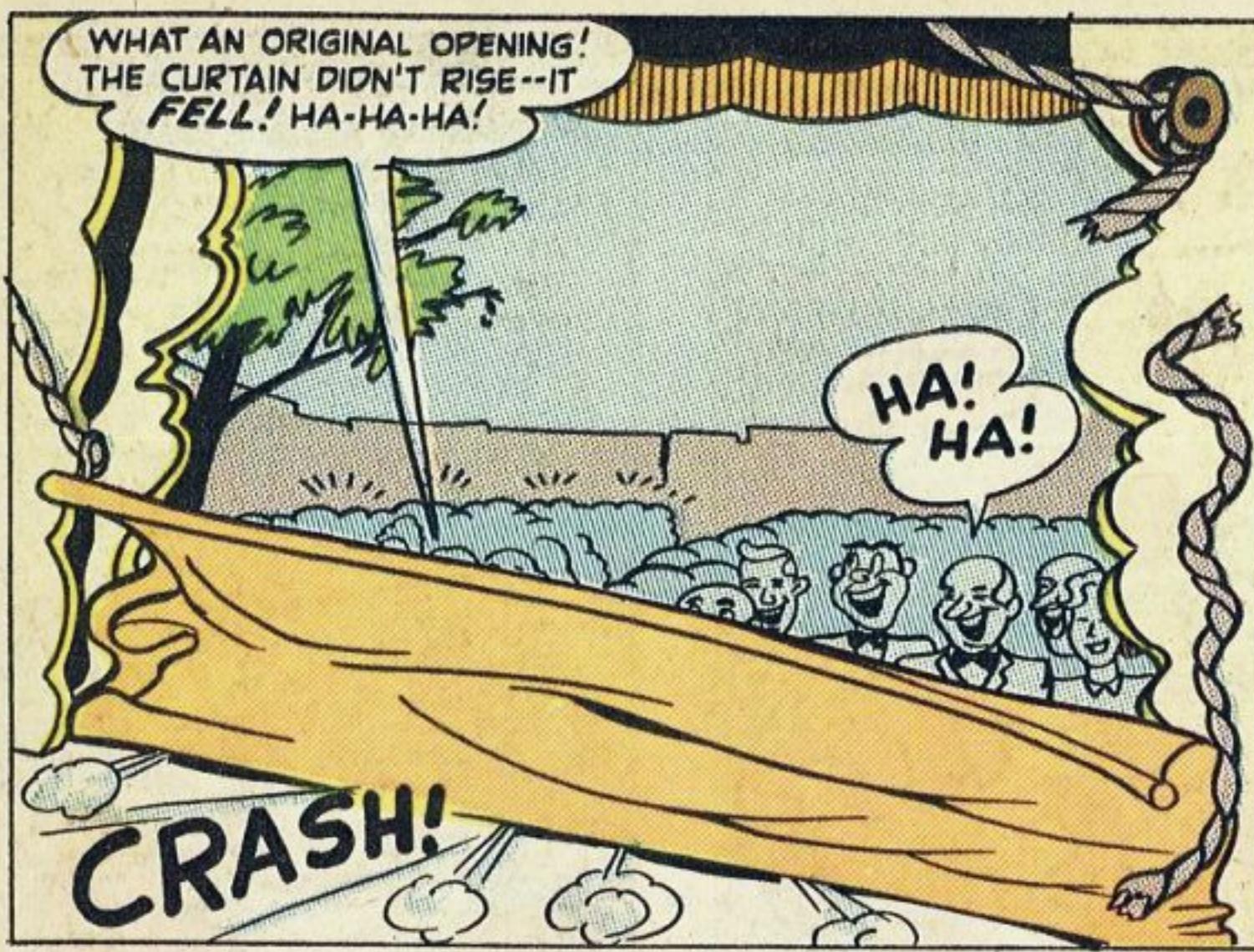
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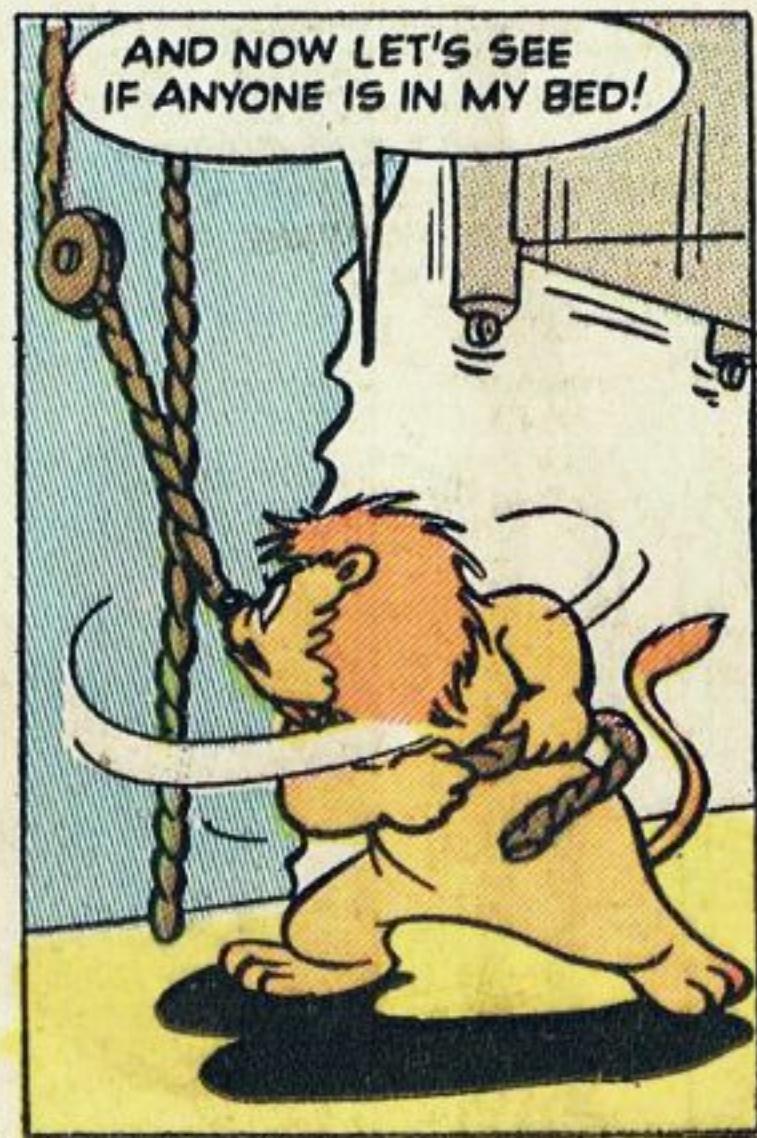
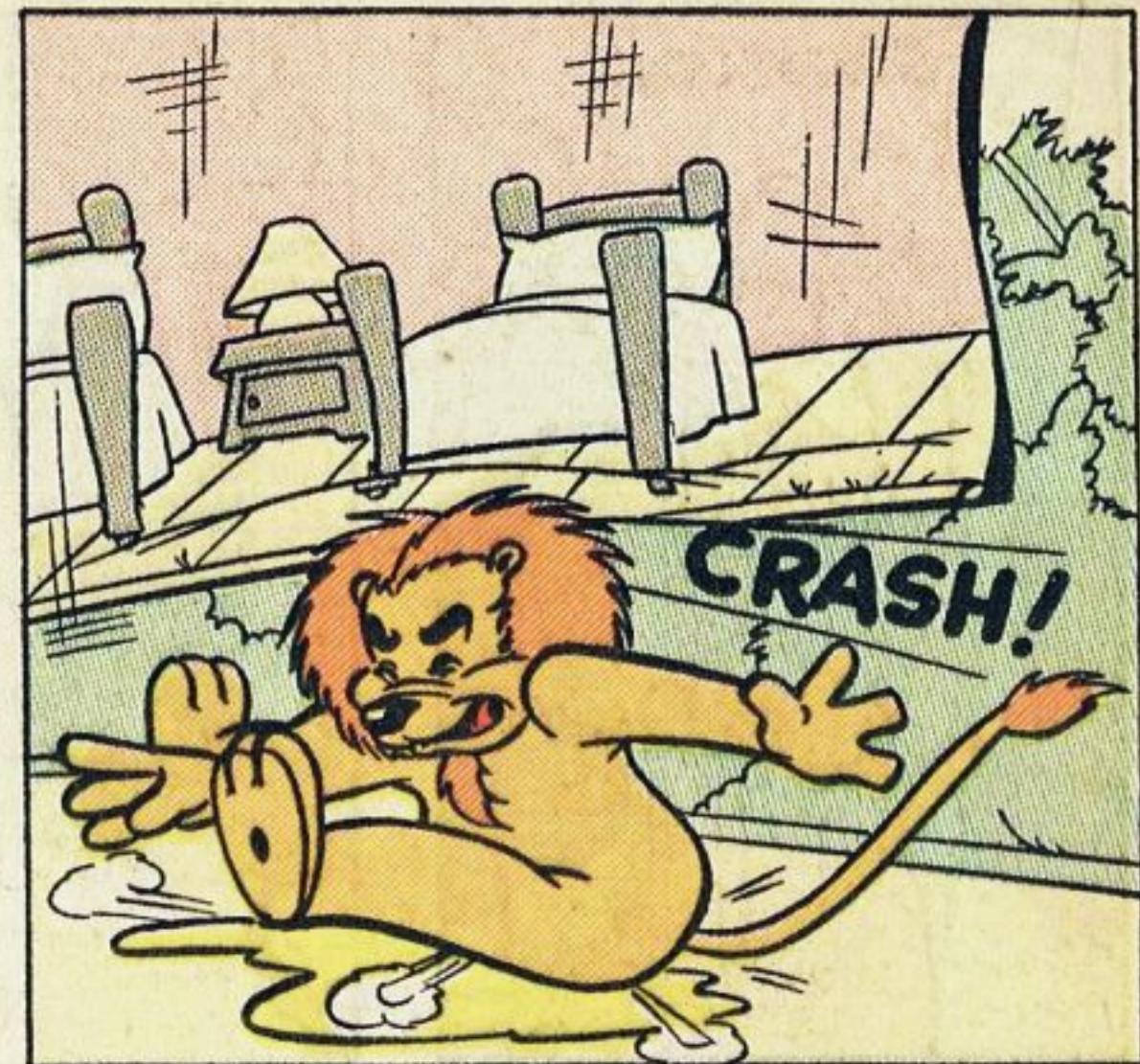


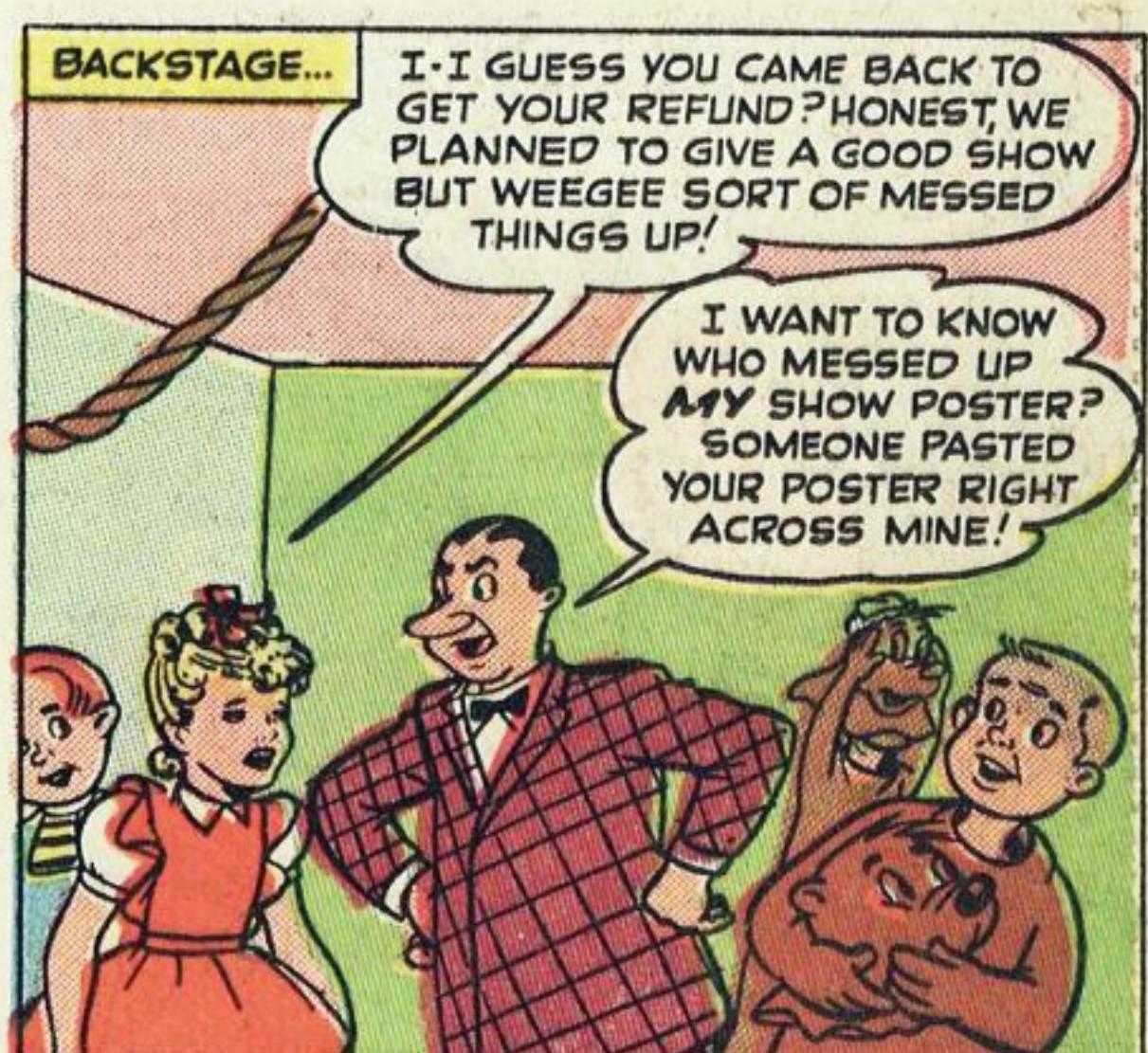












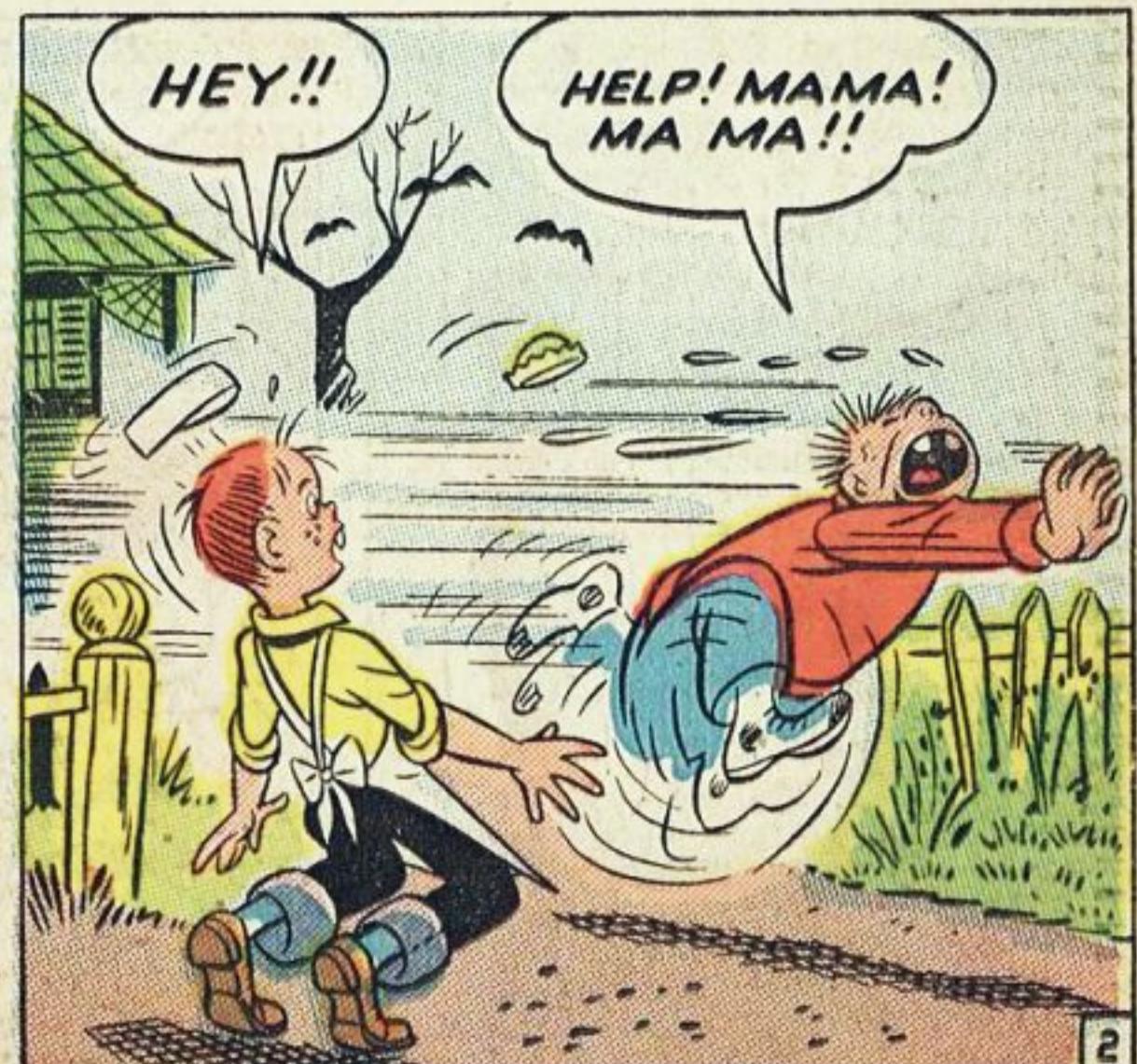
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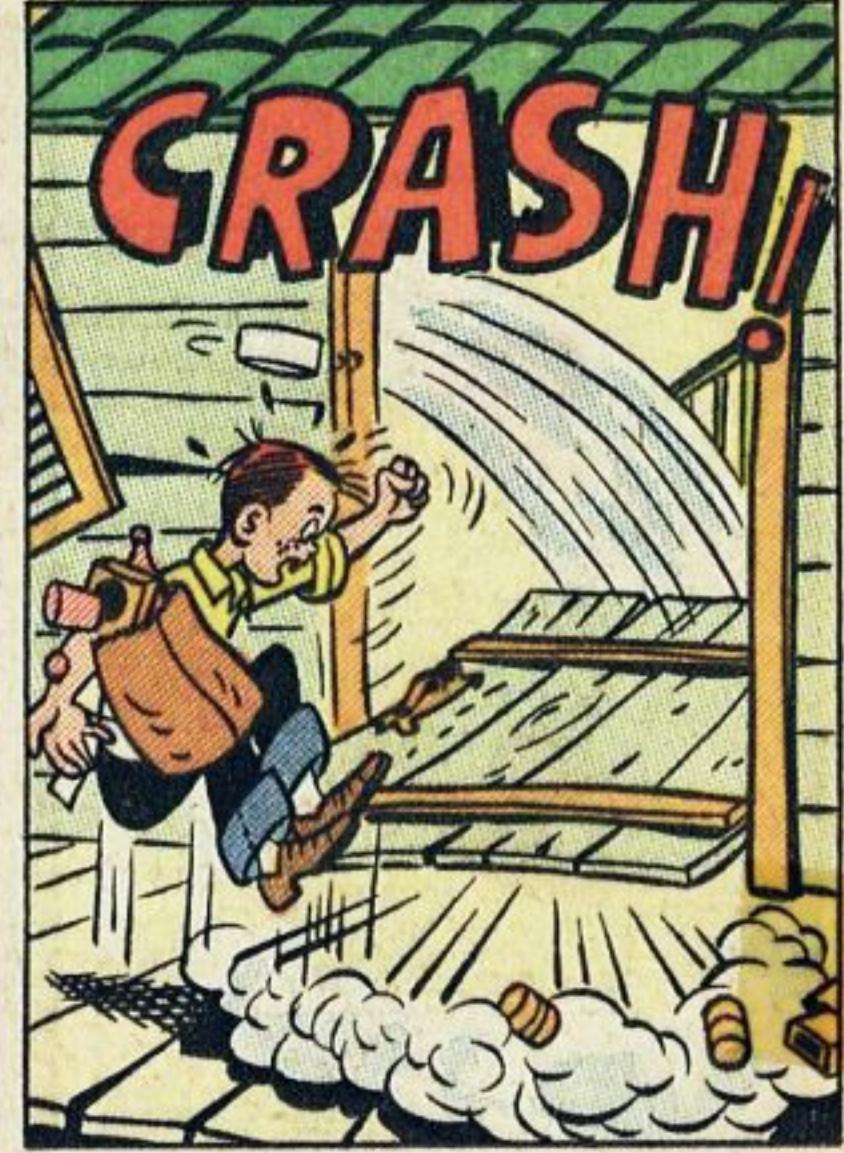
TOOTHY SNYDER, Delivery Boy

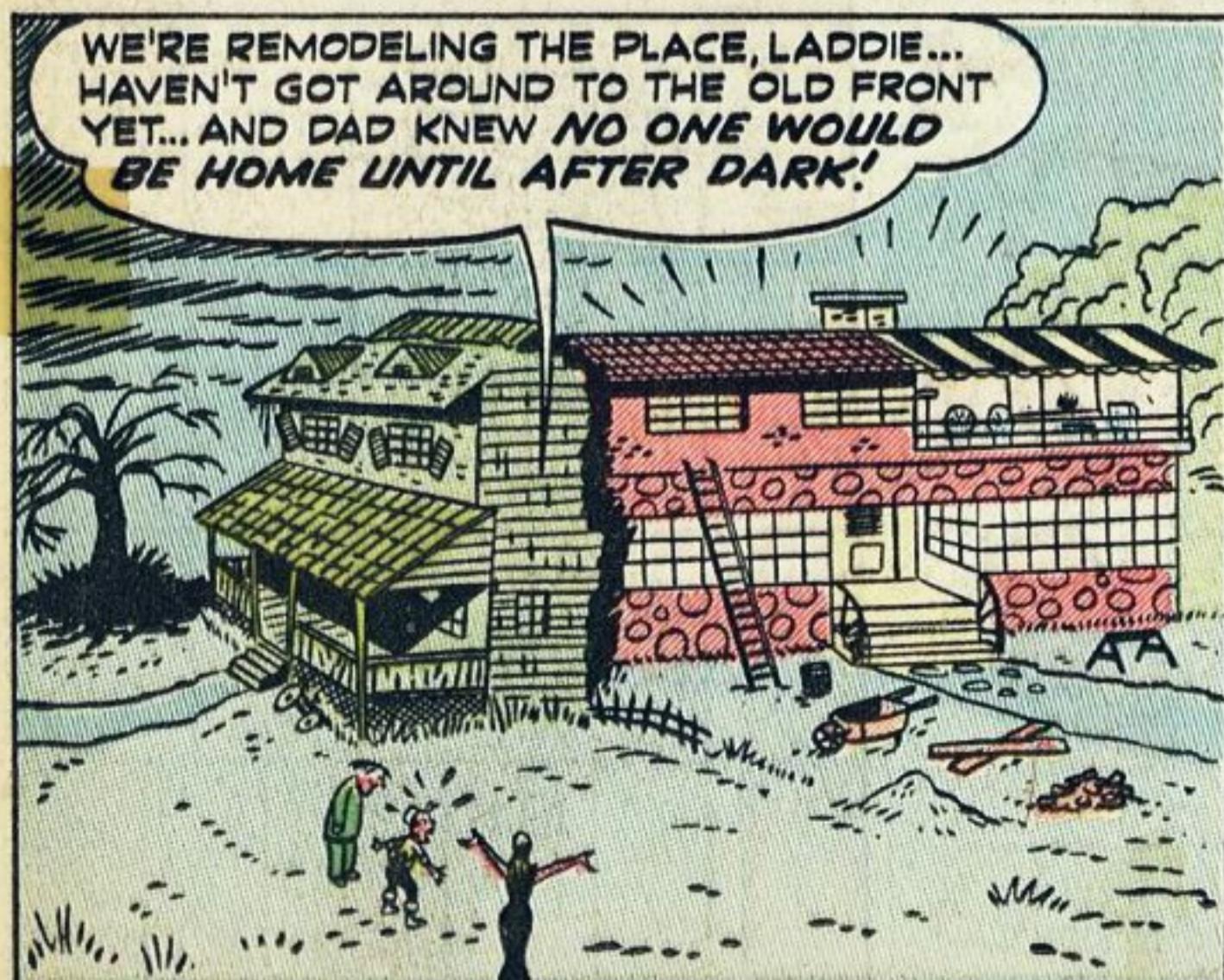
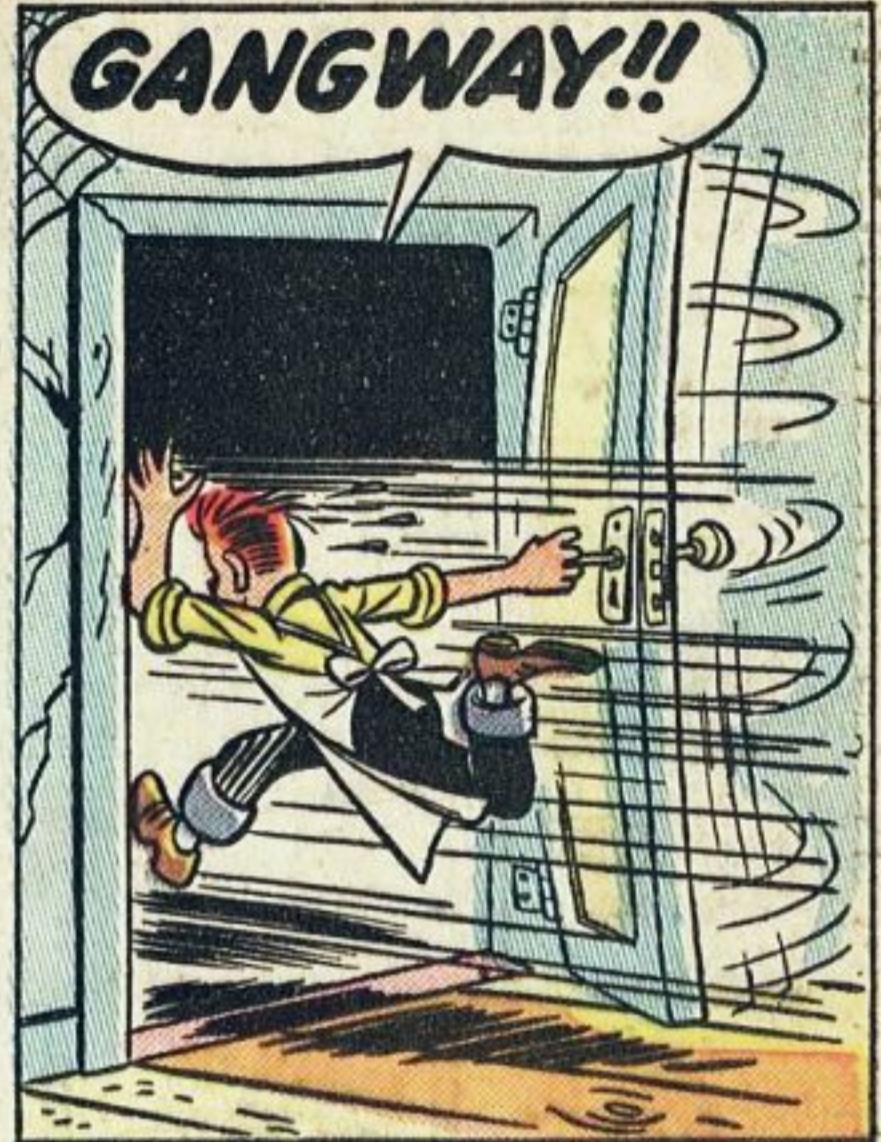
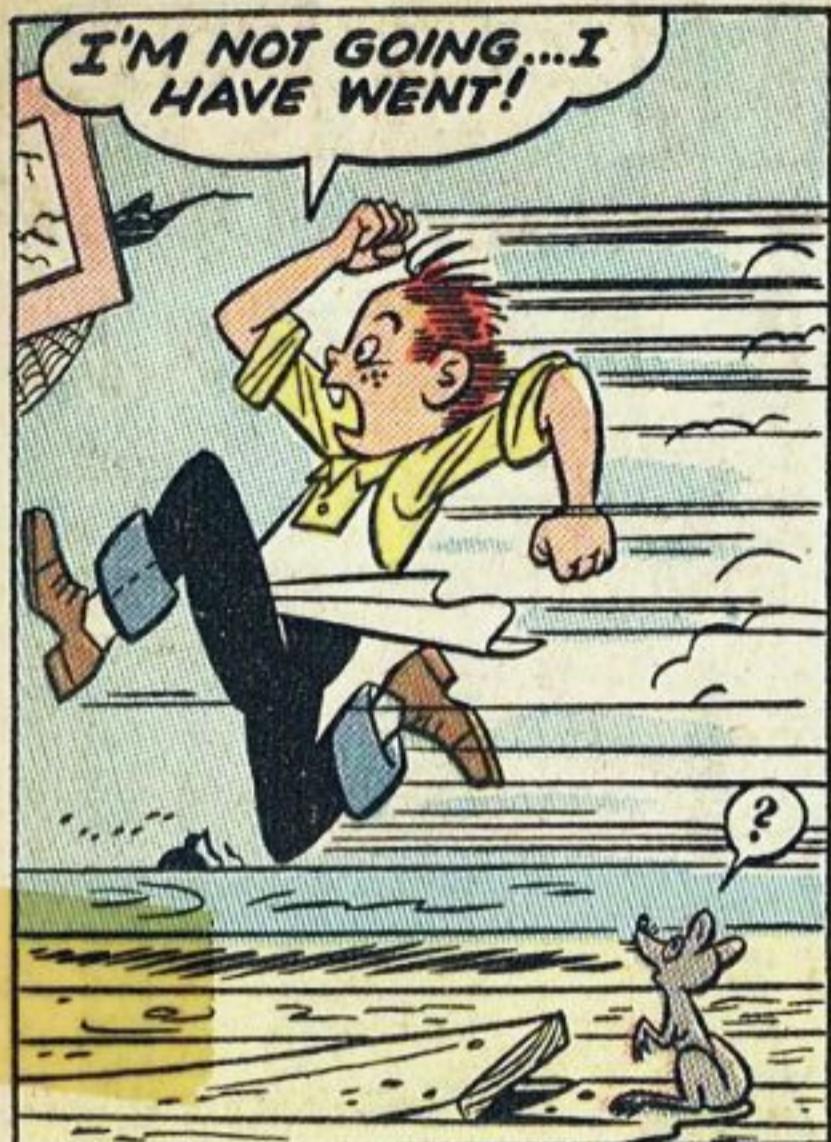
DON'T FORGET...I
WANT MY ORDER
DELIVERED AFTER
DARK...!

Y-YES SIR,
MR. DOOM...









SUNBEAMLAND

??? QUIZ and GAME PAGE!

WHAT IS THE GROCER SELLING?

TO WHAT COUNTRIES DO THESE FAMOUS STRUCTURES BELONG?



ANSWERS

1. TEA.
2. CABBAGE.
3. RICE.
4. BUTTER.
5. MILK.
6. HORSERADISH.
7. POUNDCAKE.
8. POTATOES.
9. FLOUR.
10. CORNED BEEF.
11. PINEAPPLE.
12. PANCAKE FLOUR.

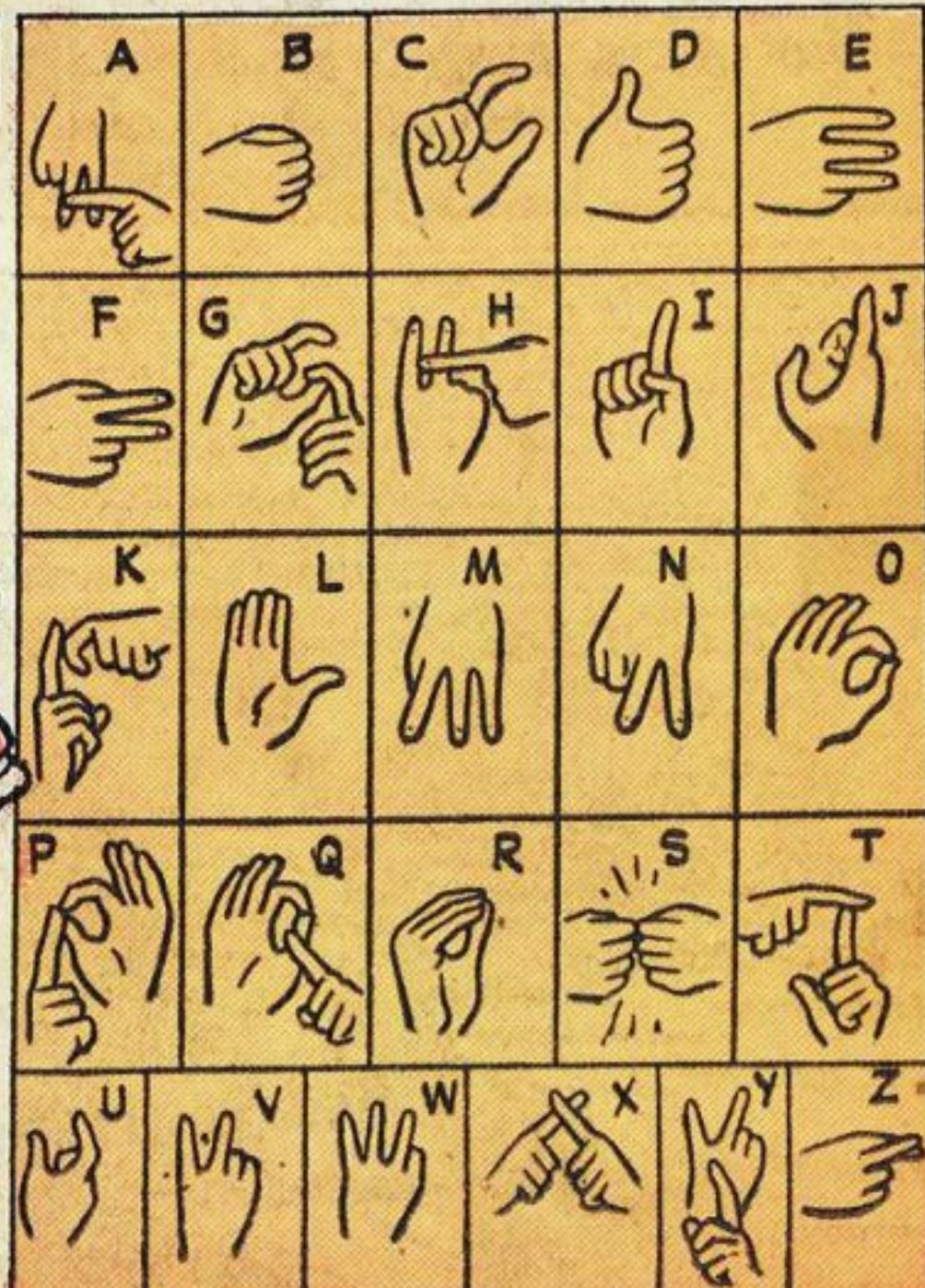
1. EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, NEW YORK.
2. THE LEANING TOWER OF PISA, ITALY.
3. THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT, WASHINGTON.
4. THE EIFFEL TOWER, PARIS, FRANCE.
5. THE STATUE OF LIBERTY, NEW YORK.
6. THE PYRAMIDS, CAIRO, EGYPT.

LEARN THE SILENT ALPHABET

FROM WHAT COUNTRIES DO THESE FOLKS COME?



1. HOLLAND
2. GREENLAND
3. TURKEY
4. CHINA
5. MEXICO
6. INDIA
7. RUSSIA
8. EGYPT



Little Miss Sunbeam



THIS IS A STORY OF LOST PIRATE TREASURE--OF BURIED DOUBLOONS AND, DEAD MEN, OF JEWELS AND PRECIOUS STONES WORTH THE FORTUNES OF A DOZEN KINGS! SOMEWHERE UNDER THE SANDS OF LITTLE COCOA ISLAND OFF THE CAROLINA COAST, MORE THAN A SCORE OF IRON-CHESTS LIE WAITING DISCOVERY... WHEN SUNNY VISITED COCOA ISLAND, SHE NEVER THOUGHT SHE WOULD COME FACE TO FACE WITH BLACKBEARD HIMSELF--OR THAT SHE WOULD HAVE A HAND IN THE STRANGE EVENTS INVOLVING...
"THE TREASURE IN THE SAND!"

IN 1698, CAPTAIN TEACH, ALIAS "BLACKBEARD," WAS MAKING HIMSELF THE TERROR OF THE CARIBBEAN WATERS...

THERE SHE LIES, MY BUCKOS!
A FINE RED SPANISH GALLEON!
ALMOST SINKING WITH THE GOLD AND JEWELS SHE CARRIES! LET'S BOARD HER!

FIRING BROADSIDE AFTER BROADSIDE INTO THE DESPERATE TREASURE SHIP, BLACKBEARD AND HIS CUT-THROATS SWARMED OVER HER...



AFTER EVERY ENGAGEMENT, CAPTAIN TEACH EXAMINED THE LOOT, AND CHOSE THE BEST FOR HIMSELF...

LATER, WITH THREE CHOSEN MEN, HE BURIED HIS CHESTS UNDER THREE ARCHING PALMS, ON COCOA ISLAND...

ODD'S BODKINS! THIS IS THE GREATEST HAUL I'VE EVER MADE! THIS TREASURE I MUST BURY, ALONG WITH MY OTHER LOOT, AND WHAT BETTER PLACE TO HIDE IT-- THAN COCOA ISLAND?



MORE THAN TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS LATER...

MOM AND POP INHERITED THE ISLAND FROM MY GRANDFATHER, SUNNY! GOLLY, I'M ALL EXCITED! POP SAYS THERE'S SUPPOSED TO BE A **BURIED TREASURE** ON IT, TOO!

OOOH, I'M SURE GLAD YOU ASKED ME TO COME ALONG FOR A FEW DAYS!



LET'S PLAY WE'RE PIRATES HUNTING FOR IT, TINKER! SHALL WE!

HEY, THAT'S A SWELL IDEA! I'LL GET MOM TO MAKE US SOME COSTUMES! I BROUGHT MY PIRATE PLAY-PISTOLS ALONG AND WE'LL DRAW A MAP AND HAVE LOTS OF FUN!



AFTER A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP AND A HEARTY BREAKFAST...

THE TREASURE OUGHT TO BE RIGHT AROUND HERE, CAP'N!

AY, AY, WE'LL DIG OVER BY THOSE THREE PALM TREES!



TINKER, WOULDN'T IT BE JUST SWELL IF WE REALLY FOUND SOMETHING?

I'LL SAY!



HALF A MILE OFF-SHORE...

THERE'S SOMEBODY THERE, RICK! DIGGING... I CAN'T QUITE MAKE OUT WHAT THEY GOT ON... I'D SAY OFFHAND THEY LOOK LIKE... PIRATES!

NEVER MIND WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE! THEY CAN'T GO DIGGING ON OUR ISLAND!





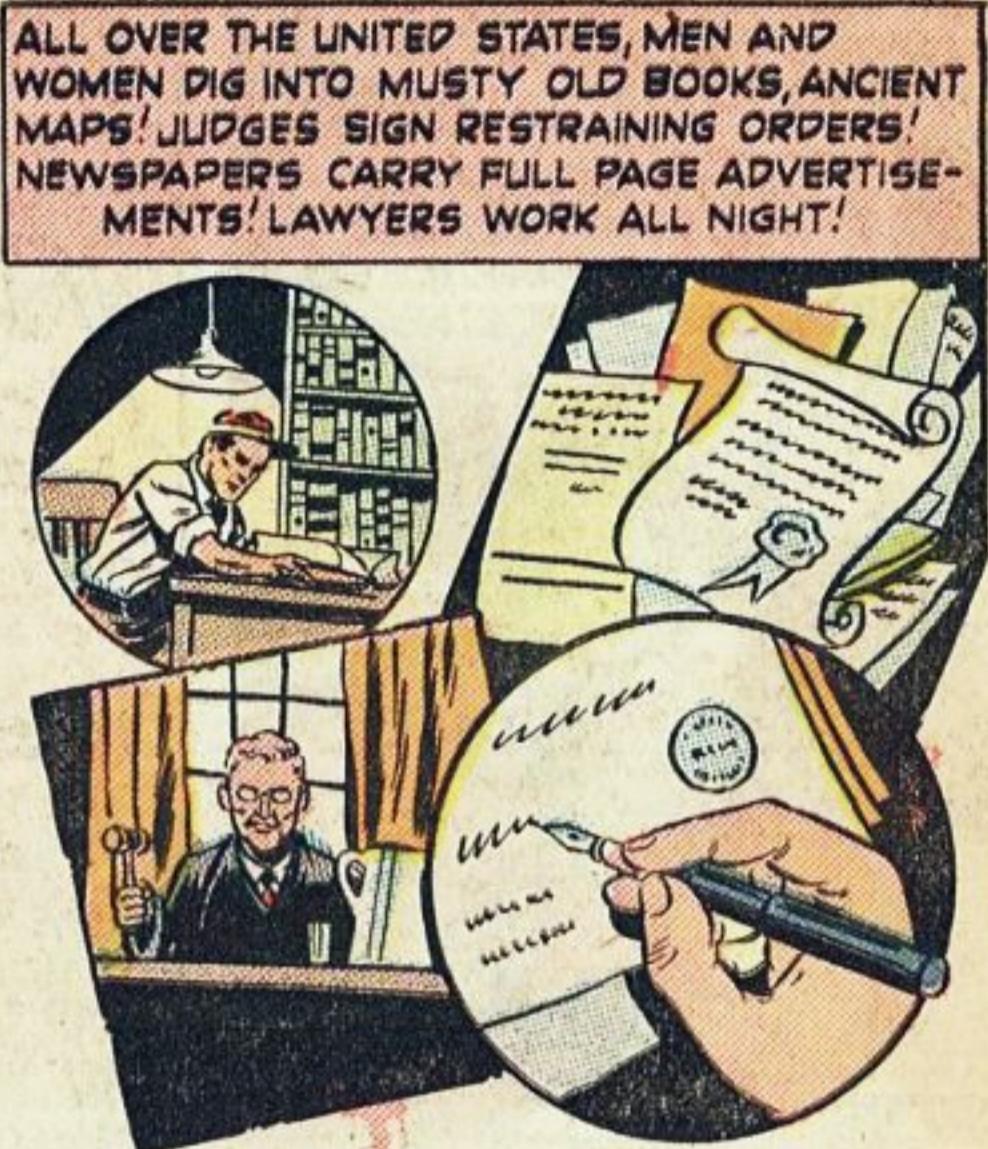
SOME DAYS LATER, WHEN UNCLE TEDDY RECEIVES SUNNY'S HASTILY WRITTEN LETTER...

SUNNY'S FRIENDS IN TROUBLE! I'LL CANCEL MY TRIP TO AFRICA! I'LL HAVE MY LAWYERS ON THE JOB AT ONCE! I'LL HIRE DETECTIVES, HISTORICAL EXPERTS!

FLY TO MEXICO CITY! CHECK ALL RECORDS! DIG UP OLD MANUSCRIPTS! HAVE COURT ORDERS SIGNED RESTRAINING THESE INHUMAN WRETCHES! LOOK UP THE HISTORY OF COCOA ISLAND! NOW-- GET BUSY! AT ONCE!

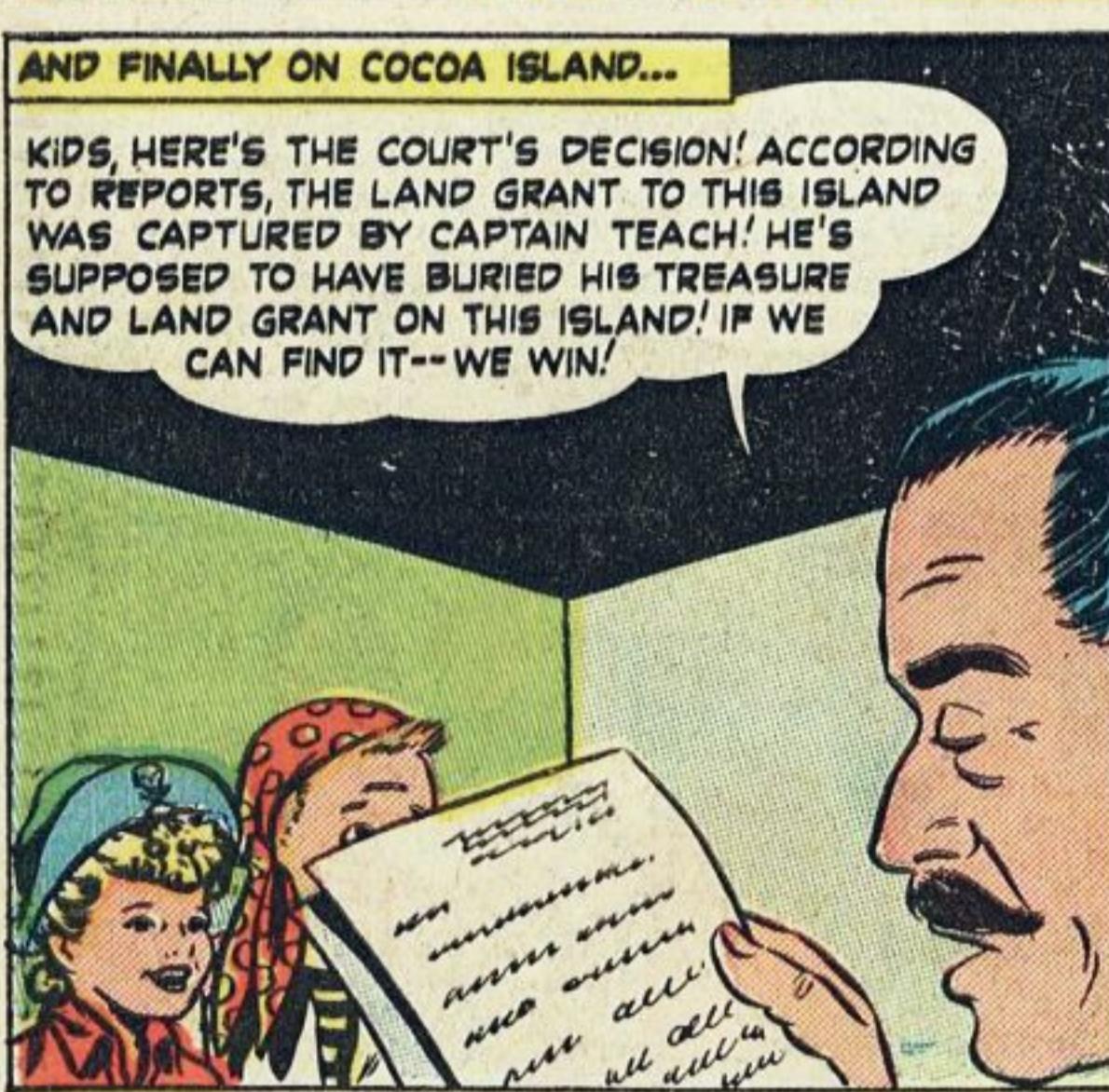
YES SIR!
RIGHT AWAY!
I'LL LEAVE TONIGHT!

ALL OVER THE UNITED STATES, MEN AND WOMEN DIG INTO MUSTY OLD BOOKS, ANCIENT MAPS! JUDGES SIGN RESTRAINING ORDERS! NEWSPAPERS CARRY FULL PAGE ADVERTISEMENTS! LAWYERS WORK ALL NIGHT!



AND FINALLY ON COCOA ISLAND...

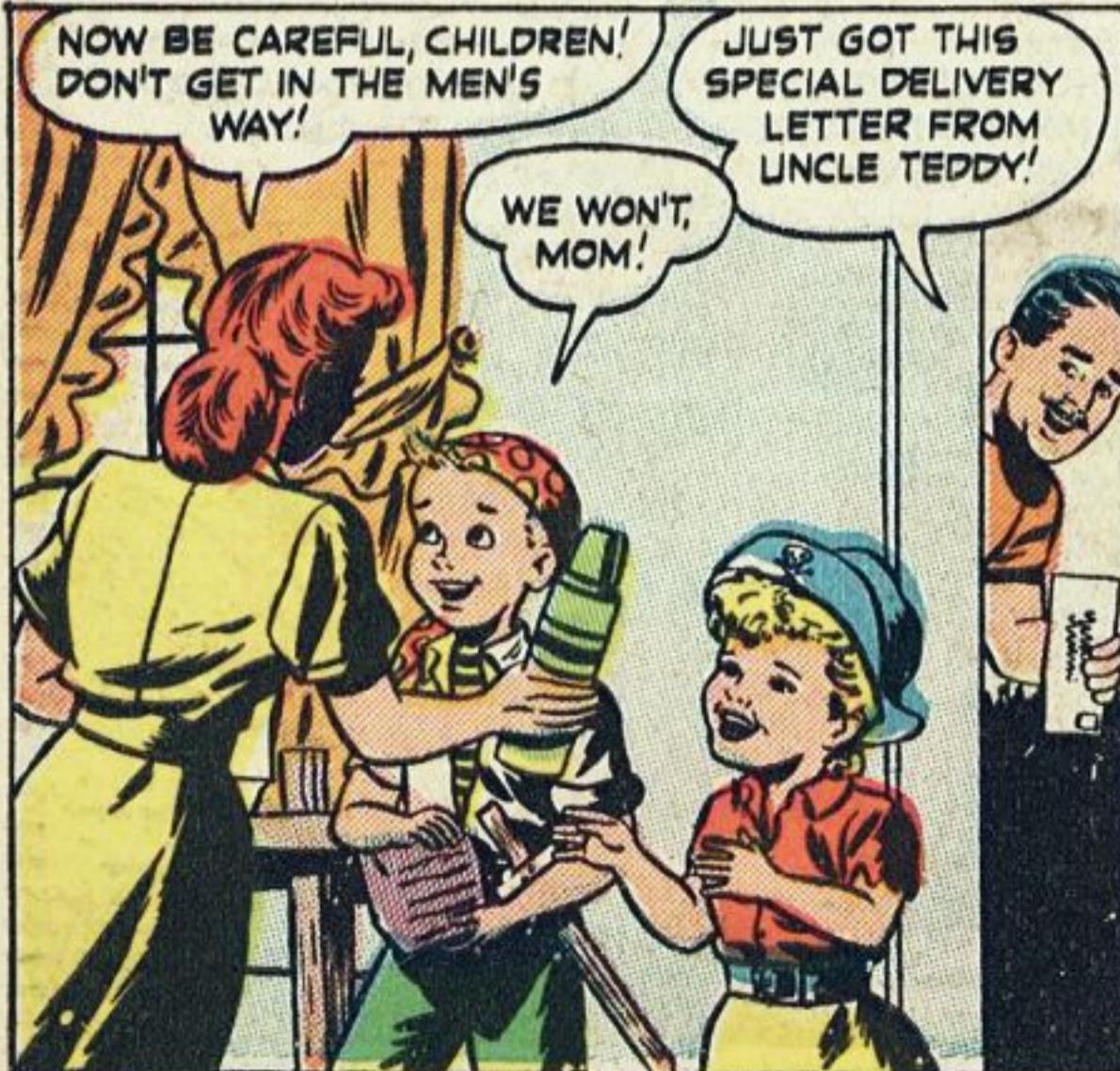
KIDS, HERE'S THE COURT'S DECISION! ACCORDING TO REPORTS, THE LAND GRANT TO THIS ISLAND WAS CAPTURED BY CAPTAIN TEACH! HE'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE BURIED HIS TREASURE AND LAND GRANT ON THIS ISLAND! IF WE CAN FIND IT--WE WIN!



NOW BE CAREFUL, CHILDREN! DON'T GET IN THE MEN'S WAY!

WE WON'T, MOM!

JUST GOT THIS SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER FROM UNCLE TEDDY!



WHAT ABOUT THIS, HEY? UNCLE TEDDY SAYS THIS MAP IS AN EXACT COPY OF BLACKBEARD'S TREASURE MAP! ACCORDING TO THIS, THE TREASURE IS IN THE SAND, REAL CLOSE TO THE SEA, THERE ARE THREE TREES NEAR IT, NOT FAR FROM THE STONE WHARF JUTTING INTO THE SEA!



NOW THAT THE MEN HAVE THE TREASURE MAP, WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO HELP!

GUESS WE MIGHT AS WELL HAVE FUN, THEN! TELL YOU WHAT! I'LL GO GET MY STILTS!

THIS IS FUN ISN'T IT?

I-I GUESS SO! SUNNY, I HEARD MOM AND POP SAY THAT TODAY WAS THE LAST DAY! IF THEY DON'T FIND THE TREASURE TODAY WE'RE SUNK!

SUDDENLY--

SUNNY! WHAT'S THE MATTER?



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I-I THINK SO! BUT TINKER, LOOK! ISN'T THIS PART OF AN OLD STONE WHARF? YOUR FATHER SAID SOMETHING ABOUT IT...

AND IF THE WHARF WAS **HERE**, THAT MEANS THE **SEA** WAS, TOO-- ONCE UPON A TIME! SO THEN THE PLACE WHERE BLACKBEARD BURIED HIS TREASURE--IS FARTHER BACK INLAND THAN THAT TREASURE MAP SHOWS! THE SEA BUILT UP THE BEACH A LOT IN TWO HUNDRED YEARS!



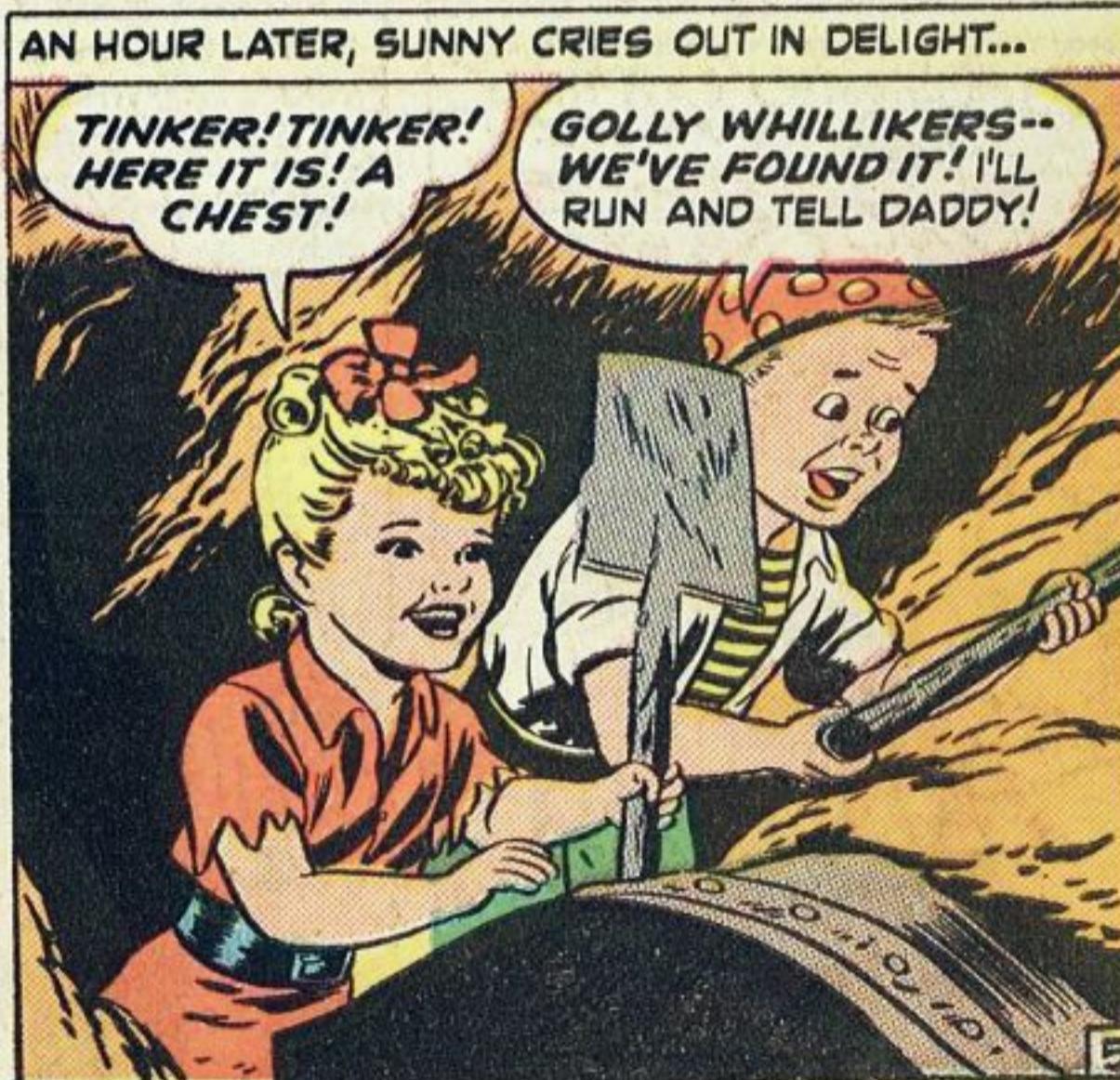
LOOK TINKER! THREE PALM TREES! YOUR DADDY SAID THE TREASURE WAS BURIED NEAR THERE!

GOLLY! I'M ALL EXCITED! I'LL RUN BACK AND GET A COUPLE OF SHOVELS....!

AN HOUR LATER, SUNNY CRIES OUT IN DELIGHT...

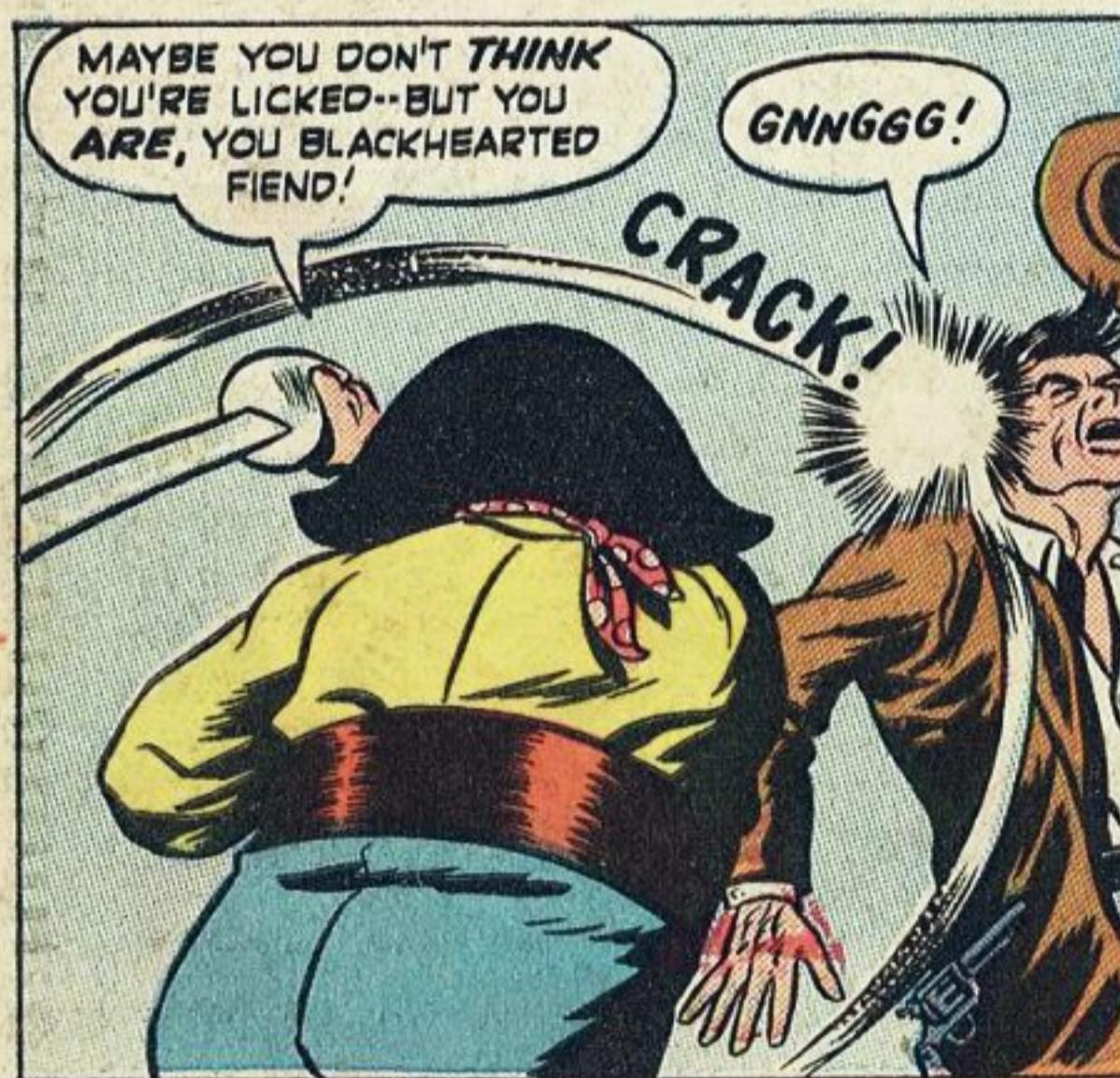
TINKER! TINKER! HERE IT IS! A CHEST!

GOLLY WHILLIKERS-- WE'VE FOUND IT! I'LL RUN AND TELL DADDY!







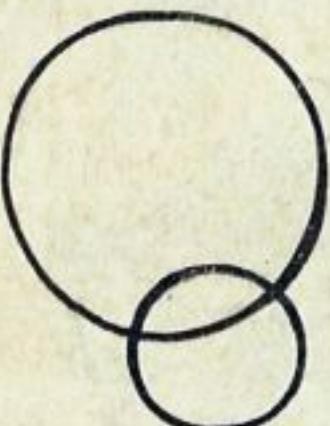




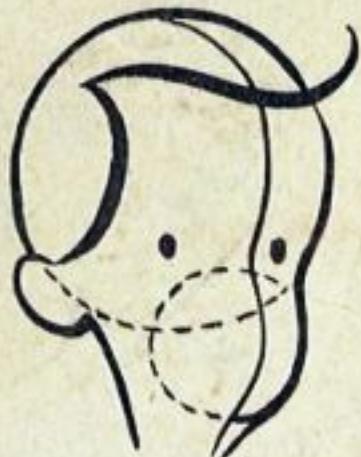
SAY, GANG, HERE'S A WAY TO HAVE LOTS OF FUN! ALL YOU NEED IS A PENCIL AND A PIECE OF PAPER. THEN FOLLOW THE ARTIST'S FORMULA BELOW AND SEE IF YOU CAN DRAW THE LIKENESS OF ALL MY FRIENDS! GOOD LUCK!!

PENCIL FUN WITH *Little Miss Sunbeam*

TILLY



START BY DRAWING ONE LARGE AND ONE SMALL CIRCLE AS SHOWN.



DIVIDE HEAD WITH CENTER LINE. ADD EYES, EAR AND HAIR LINE.

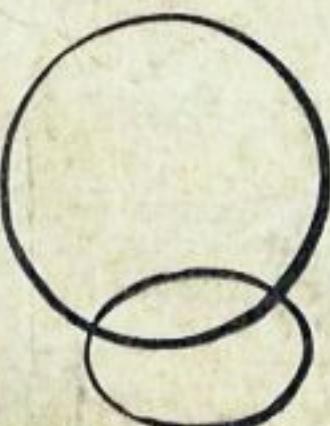


ADD EYE GLASS CIRCLES AND EYE LIDS. INDICATE NOSE AND MOUTH.

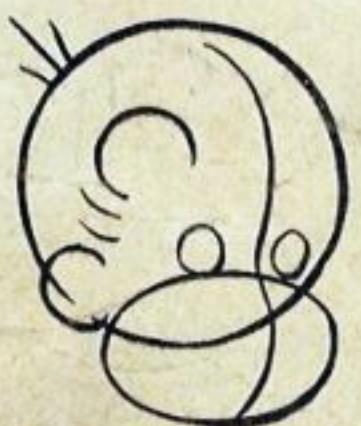


ERASE GUIDE LINES AND FINISH DRAWING AS SHOWN ABOVE.

WEE GEE



WEEGEE IS STARTED ALMOST LIKE TILLY. THE LOWER CIRCLE IS MORE LIKE AN EGG.



DIVIDE HEAD WITH CENTER LINE. INDICATE EYES, EAR AND HAIR LINE.



FINISH HAIR LINE AND ADD EYES, NOSE AND MOUTH. FOLLOW LOWER CIRCLE AND ADD THE CHIN.



ERASE GUIDE LINES AND FINISH DRAWING AS SHOWN ABOVE.

GOOGY



GOOGY'S HEAD LOOKS LIKE A PEAR TURNED UPSIDE DOWN.



DIVIDE HEAD WITH CENTER LINE. INDICATE EYES, EAR, NOSE AND HAIR LINE.

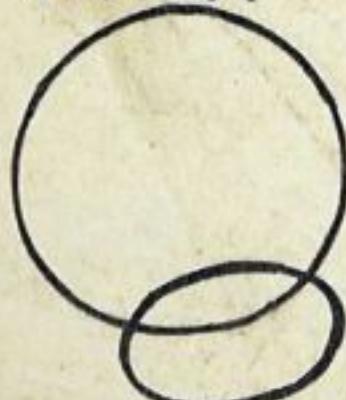


FINISH HAIR LINE AND ADD EYES, MOUTH, AND EYE BROWS.

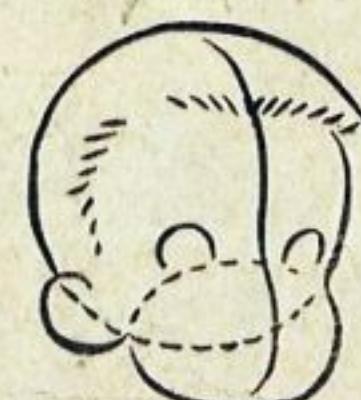


ADD GLASSES AND ERASE GUIDE LINES, AND YOU HAVE GOOGY.

TINKER



TINKER IS DRAWN ALMOST THE SAME WAY WEEGEE IS.



DIVIDE HEAD WITH CENTER LINE, ADD EARS; INDICATE EYES AND HAIR LINE.



FINISH HAIR LINE AND EAR. INDICATE MOUTH, NOSE, EYES AND EYE BROWS.



FINISH DRAWING AS SHOWN ABOVE. HOW DID YOU MAKE OUT? EASY, WASN'T IT??

Sunbeam

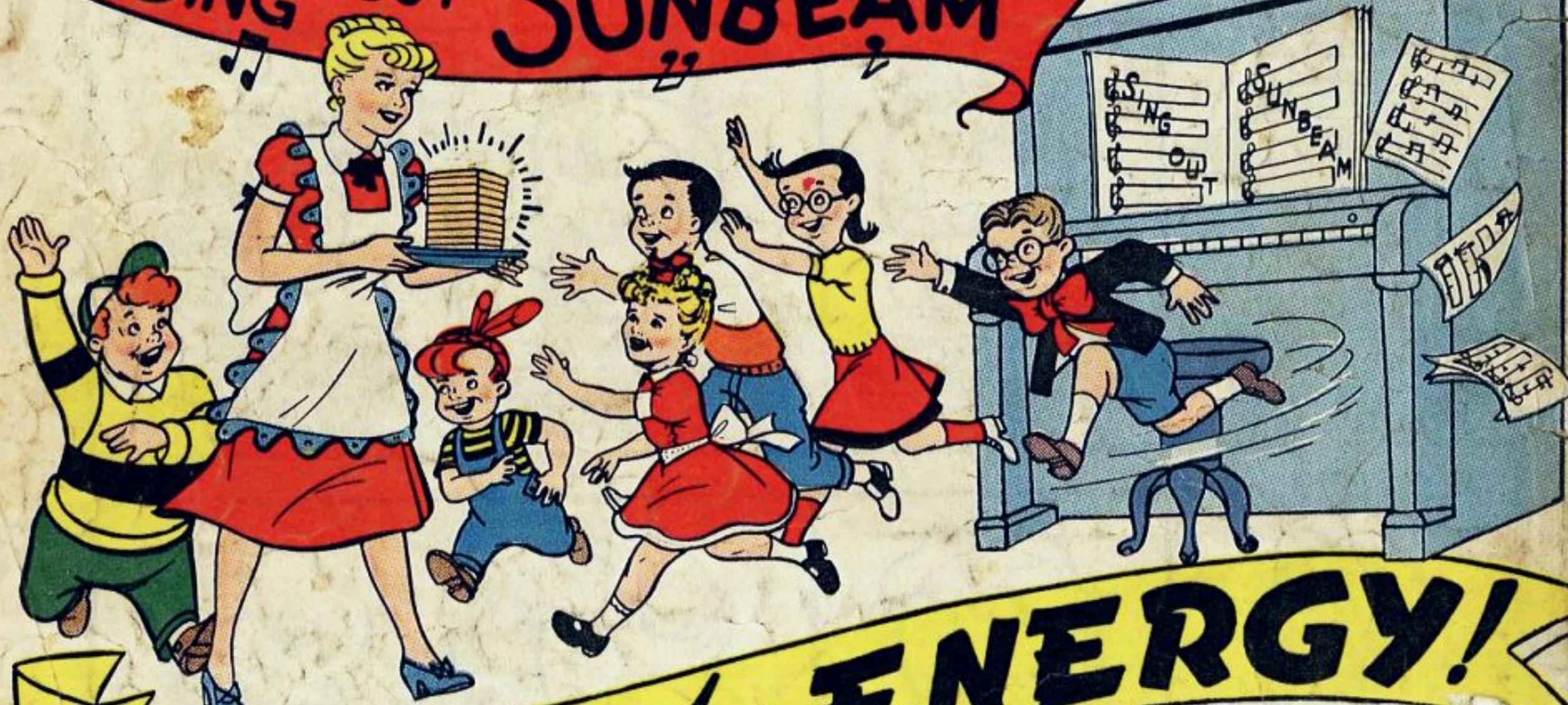
STARTS THE DAY
RIGHT

ATTA BOY,
KEEP FEEDING IT
GOOGY..WE
NEED
ENERGY!!

PEP UP WITH
"SUNBEAM",
MISTER!



SING OUT SUNBEAM



"Sunbeam" for ENERGY!

*The SMARTEST BOYS AND
GIRLS AT SCHOOL EAT LOADS
OF Sunbeam*

5 TIMES A DAY
EAT SUNBEAM TO
RESTORE ENERGY
AS YOU USE IT.

- 1---BREAKFAST
- 2---LUNCH
- 3---AFTERNOON SNACK
- 4---DINNER
- 5---EVENING SNACK

